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GOOD-NIGHT AND GOOD-MORNING.

A fair little girl sat under a tree,
Sewing as long as her eyes could see;
Then smoothed her work, and folded it right,
And said, "Dear work! good-night! good-night!"

Such a number of rooks came over her head,
Crying, "Caw! caw!" on their way to bed;
She said, as she watched their curious flight,
"Little black things! good-night! good-night!"

The horses neighed and the oxen lowed;
The sheep's "Bleat! bleat!" came over the road;
All seeming to say, with a queer delight,
"Good little girl! good-night! good-night!"

She did not say to the sun, "Good-night."
Though she saw him there, like a ball of light.
For she knew he had God's own time to keep
All over the world, and never could sleep.

The tall pink foxglove bowed his head—
The violets courtesied and went to bed;
And good little Lucy tied up her hair
And said on her knees her favorite prayer.

And while on her pillow she softly lay,
She knew nothing more till again it was day;
And all things said to the beautiful sun,
"Good-morning! good-morning! our work has begun."

Garnet's Humiliation.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

"Some callers for Miss Westbury," said the well-trained hotel servant, as he presented cards on a silver salver.

"O, mamma! it's those fashionable Mays; just the best people in Washington! John, tell them I'll be down very soon. What *shall* I wear, mamma? please tell me quick. If cousin Stella wasn't so awfully stupid, she might have got my lavender silk out by this time; or my lovely blue one, with the point lace trimmings. Pray, tell me, somebody, what I shall wear."

"The silver gray you have on, with a fresh ribbon, will be prettier than an elaborate dress. I shouldn't think of making an evening toilet if I were you, even for the Mays," said Stella.

"That's because you don't know anything about them," responded Garnet. "What can such fashionable people have in common with you? Probably you'll never speak to them in your life," and she threw ribbons and necklace, watch and chain recklessly on the marble top table, in her haste; while her mother, who had brought a costly, imported dress from the wardrobe, proceeded to array her only and beautiful child in it For Garnet was beautiful, and had been brought up, as her father often said, "without regard to cost."

To please her, the old oil merchant had consented to spend the winter in Washington, at one of the first hotels, and to incur no end of expense, for Garnet was wild to see and mingle with the best society.

There also he had found his niece, the daughter of his dead brother, ill at an ordinary boarding house, and in the goodness of his heart, had insisted upon her leaving an arduous position, and spending the winter with his family.

Feeling the need of rest and relaxation, Stella had accepted the kind offer, much to the spoiled Garnet's chagrin, who saw only in the little plain figure, and somewhat old-fashioned garments, a dowdy and a foil. In fact she was very much ashamed of her cousin, and took no pains to hide her dislike.

"They are very worthy people, I believe," Stella answered, with a flush on her cheek.

"Very worthy! Good patience, mamma, hear her—the very pink and perfection of Washington society! Very worthy people, indeed! Why, there are persons who would give half they are worth to be called upon by the Mays. Do you really think they are very *worthy people*, Stella? How much they would be obliged if they could only hear you."

Her cousin settled quietly into her corner again with her book, but the flush on her cheek had faded into paleness.

"Now, mamma, how do I look? O, but how awfully long to keep them waiting. They probably saw in the papers that I have just come out. I'll wear both diamond rings, mamma. Dear me, I wish the interview was over. They say that Miss Bella May wears an India shawl of almost fabulous value, given to her by some great Eastern magnate, and that Miss Anne is to marry an earl, an English earl; think of that! Ever we go abroad, it will be of such advantage to be acquainted with her."

She swept once or twice back and forth, her splendid train spreading in a peacock glory over the rich hues of the carpet, then taking one last look in the cheval mirror, and posing her head in its daintiest fashion, she walked out of the room like a little princess, conscious of being at her best.

"Isn't she dressed a little too much for a day call?" asked Mrs. Westbury, anxiously, as she saw the last iris glitter of the rich silk vanish at the threshold.

"I think she is," said Estelle, quietly; "but afraid or not afraid, I could not do. Garnet has had her own way so long that I never pretend to dispute her wishes or her taste," sighed the meek little woman—a sad confession for a mother to make, as Estelle thought, with a pitying look.

"Pray, are the Mays so very wonderful?" asked Mrs. Westbury.

"I believe they are of very good family, and I know they are immensely rich," said Estelle; "but what I have heard them chiefly extolled for is their unaffectedness and good sense. Though they are really among the leaders of society here, they are as quiet and unassuming as—well, as true nobility of character always makes one, I suppose. I am glad they have called upon Garnet. It may really be considered quite an honor."

"They must have seen her, and she is so pretty," said the gratified mother.

"Yes, Garnet is beautiful," replied Estelle; adding in her heart, "if only the mind corresponded to the outer shrine."

Meanwhile Garnet, gratified and triumphant, entered the handsome parlor of the hotel. Here and there in groups sat visitors, ladies and gentlemen, and the young girl was delighted by the sensation caused by her appearance. For one little moment Garnet was confused, as going up to a small and well-dressed group of people, she said, speaking to a lady, "Mrs. May, I presume."

"O, no, that is Mrs. May by the window," responded the lady, pointing to another circle with her fan.

"Mercy, mamma," exclaimed Anne May, as the overdressed Garnet came toward them, "We have evoked a rainbow!"

Garnet, a little taken aback at sight of the plain toilets of this distinguished party, sailed up to them with her grandest manner, and to cover her surprise and trepidation, plunged at once into conversation. She scarcely waited for questions, but with the volubility of a school-girl just released from bondage, talked and talked.

Before long, these strangers, as well as others, whose ears were sharpened by hotel experience, knew the principal events of her life; what school she had attended; how she hated Blank, her native city; what sort of a house her father had bought and furnished; that part of her family were traveling on the continent, and had sent her costly presents; how much she, too, wanted to visit foreign countries; and numberless little incidents that kept her visitors staring, and almost silent.

At last she paused, and began the contemplation of her dress. Surely that most exquisite point lace must impress them favorably; and the diamonds on her fingers and in her ears—not many young ladies could afford to wear them; and then the dress itself, how she ached to inform them that it was an importation from Paris, and the work of the great artist Worth, the prince of dressmakers.

"Mamma," said Anne May, in a voice strikingly unlike the high-pitched tone of Miss Garnet, "would it not be as well to mention the business for which we called upon Miss Westbury?"

Garnet's ears tingled so that perhaps a new splendor shot from their pendant jewels, for was not this a prelude to an invitation to their house, to some German or grand reception, where she might see the President, and some of the great men of the country.

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. May, in the same low, modulated tones. "You see, Miss Westbury, we have been searching the city for a missing friend, and having heard, accidentally, that you were a relation, we call to see if you could give us any information concerning Miss Stella Glen."

"Stella Glen! My cousin!" exclaimed Garnet, the blood receding from her cheeks, while she inwardly wondered at the strange question. Was it possible, after all, that this could have been the only object of their visit? Did they not come to make her a call of acknowledgment, or of compliment? Could it be only to inquire after Miss Stella, who perhaps they took for a dressmaker? And who knew but she might have been one—she was such a stickler for the right of women to help themselves; and at the thought her cheek burned.

She drew back a little, mortified to the heart. Had all her fine clothes, her point lace gone for nothing? Had she been called down, it seemed to her now, like a servant, to tell whatever she knew about her cousin.

"Miss Glen is here, with us," said Garnet.

"What! in this hotel? O, mamma!" exclaimed Miss Anne, with sparkling eyes.

"I will go up, and send her down," said Garnet, rising.

"Pray, don't think us so rude," said Mrs. May, and her hand was on the bell-rope.

A card was sent up by the servant, while Garnet sat still, in mute surprise, her high spirits gone, her vanity laid low.

Presently, to her horror, Stella appeared in the door-way, in the same identical black silk dress—rusty at that—which she always wore. But now Garnet saw with new eyes—saw a delicacy and beauty in her figure, an expression in her face, that had been sealed to her hitherto.

What was her exceeding astonishment to note that all the Mays rose, and with outstretched hands welcomed her cousin with the warmest demonstrations. Miss Anne kissed her; Mrs. May patted her cheek, and called her darling; Miss Belle chided her for not coming to see them; all had a kind word, a real welcome, for the girl Garnet had considered a little nobody.

At last the truth came out. Miss Glen was the daughter of one who had been a brave soldier during the war. Her father had died, nobly giving his life up in the heroic effort to save his superior officer—and that officer was Col. May.

Miss Glen had then devoted herself to the sick and wounded in the hospital, and had, singularly enough, succeeded by her devotion in carrying through a terrible illness the son of this same Col. May, a young lieutenant, who had been dangerously wounded at Gettysburg.

From that time the Mays adopted her as nearly as possible until they left for Europe. They had been very anxious to take her with them, but as the young officer aforesaid had made proposals of marriage to Miss Glen, and been rejected, she very wisely declined.

All this Garnet learned afterward. At the time she only felt a burning resentment that this quiet, unfashionable cousin had preceded her in the good graces of one of the most prominent families in town, and it seemed like adding the one drop too much. Mrs. May, at last, almost literally imploring a visit from Miss Glen, turned as if she bethought herself, and blandly added, "and bring your little cousin with you." Evidently they thought her fresh from school.

"I'll never go—I'll *never* go!" she cried in a tempest of passion, when the cousins regained their parlor "Why didn't you tell me you knew them?" and she turned upon poor Stella with a perfect torrent of vituperation, blaming her for all she had been obliged to undergo.

In time, however, she thought better of it. Finding that her quiet little cousin had the *entree* into society, she condescended to treat her on more equal terms; but she never forgot the humiliation, or the lesson of that day's defeat. *Youth's Champion.*

The Gypsies' Cup.

The author of "The English Gypsies and Their Language" says: The reader who is familiar with the religious observances of India is probably aware of the extraordinary regard in which the cup is held by many sects. In Germany, as Mr. Liebach declares, drinking cups are kept by the gypsies with superstitious regard, the utmost care being taken that they never fall to the ground. "Should this happen the cup is never used again. By touching the ground it becomes sacred, and should no more be used. When a gypsy cares for nothing else he keeps his drinking cup under every circumstance." I have not been able to ascertain whether this species of regard for the cup ever exists in England, but I know of many who could not be induced to drink from a white cup or bowl, the reason alleged being the insufficient one that it reminded them of a blood basin. It is almost needless to say that this could never have been the origin of the antipathy. No such considerations deter English peasants from using white crockery drinking vessels. In Germany among the gypsies, if a woman has trodden on any object, or if the skirt of her dress has swept over or touched it, it is either destroyed, or, if of value, is disposed of or never used again. I found on inquiry that the same custom still prevails among the old gypsy families in England, and that if the object be a crockery plate or cup, it is at once broken For this reason, even more than for convenience, real gypsies are accustomed to hang every cooking utensil and all that appertains to the table, high up in their wagons. It is almost needless to point out, how closely these ideas agree with those of many Hindoos.

Mirage of Snowdon.

Mr. H. J. Wetenhall, who with a party of friends recently made the ascent of Snowdon, Scotland, gives the following account of the curious phenomena of the mirage observed by them: "The atmosphere was clear until we had reached within half a mile of the summit, when a light cloud rising steadily from amongst the southern peaks enveloped it. Drifting toward us, when very near, the cloud dropped over the eastern shoulder of the mountain just where it dips towards Capel Curig. As we stood watching, great was our surprise and delight as we beheld painted upon it, not the *arc-en-ciel* with which we are familiar, but a complete and brilliant prismatic circle, apparently about thirty feet in diameter, in the very centre of which we ourselves were depicted, the image being somewhat enlarged but clearly defined; as we arranged the party in groups or bowed to each other, every form and movement was faithfully reproduced in the picture. It was now quarter eight o'clock, with the sun nearly in a line with us. Our guide, who had made some hundreds of ascents, had never witnessed such a sight before."

American Inventions.

The great American inventions, which have been adopted all over the world, are the following: 1. The cotton gin, without which the machine spinner and the power loom would be helpless. 2. The planing machine. 3. The grass mower and grain reaper. 4. The rotary printing press. 5. Navigation by steam. 6. The hot-air (caloric) engine. 7. The sewing machine. 8. The India-rubber industry. 9. The machine manufacture of horseshoes. 10. The sand blast (for carving). 11. The gauge lathe. 12. The grain elevator. 13. The artificial manufacture of ice on a large scale. 14 The electro-magnet and its practical application by Henry and Morse. 15. The only successful composing machine for printers.

Alcohol as Food.

Dr. Richardson's Cantor Lectures have aroused not a little discussion in England, and have led to the presentation in popular form of results arrived at by other scientists opposed to the views held by the lecturer. Notably, Anstie's "stimulants and Narcotics, and their Mutual Relations," and "A Treatise on the Origin, Nature and Varieties of Wine," by Drs. Thudighum and Dupre, have been laid under contribution, very emphatic testimony being therefrom adduced to the beneficial effects of alcohol, under certain conditions, not only as a healthful stimulant, but as possessing absolute nutritive qualities. Dr. Richardson's position on this latter head is briefly summed up in the affirmation that pure alcohol is entirely without nourishing power. Anstie, who gave some of the best years of his life to a laborious investigation of the physiological influence of alcohol, arrived at a conclusion diametrically opposite. In support of his position he adduced numerous cases from his own large practice, the strongest perhaps being that of an old soldier who came under his care at the Westminster Hospital in 1861. This man for twenty years had lived upon a diet composed of a bottle of gin and "one small finger-length of toasted bread per day, and during this long period maintained the structures of his body upon such a remarkable regimen. He also instanced the case of a youth of eighteen so reduced by a severe attack of rheumatism as to be unable to retain food of any kind upon his stomach, who was sustained for several days upon an allowance of twelve ounces of water and twelve ounces of gin per day, and who recovered rapidly under this treatment and almost without any trace of the emaciation which ordinarily follows upon such a disease. The lad previous to his illness, was of a strictly sober and temperate habit, and during the use of the gin the abnormal frequency of the pulse and of the breathing came gradually down to the proper standard of ordinary breath, and there was at no time the slightest tendency to intoxication. Dr. de Lalor mentions a case, similar to this, of an infant fourteen months old, who during an attack of inflammation of lungs, subsisted entirely upon port wine for a period of twelve days, making under this treatment a rapid recovery, showing no signs of emaciation, and never exhibiting symptoms of intoxication. These cases, and it must be remembered, they are not exceptional, afford ground upon which to rest the belief that alcohol does in fact possess nutritive powers, although of a nature as yet undetermined; but, apparently it is only nutritive under certain abnormal conditions of the body. It is a fair assumption, further that it is a negative rather than a positive nutriment; that it supports life less by nourishing than by arresting the waste of tissue resultant upon deprivation of food.

One fact elicited by the discussion of this subject tends to justify the prohibitionists in their denunciations of the insidious character of intoxicating drinks. In the course of his investigations Dr. Dupre discovered that alcohol is apparent in small quantity in the bodies of strictly temperate people; that, as he put it, "the healthy system of the tee-to-taller brews, so to speak, a little drop for itself." It is notable that Steinmetz, writing 20 years ago, advanced as a surmise the fact which Dupre has now established. Alcohol is indeed generated in the digestive process of all animals. All vegetables contain starch, all fruits sugar, and starch is itself resolvable into sugar. Acting upon the saccharine substance the natural heat of the body produces fermentation, and fermentation results in the involuntary introduction of stimulating liquor into the most temperate people's insides! This fact is a proof of the necessity of a small quantity of alcohol to the animal economy, even in a healthy condition, if not as food, at least as an agent tending to assist digestion. To consider the injurious physiological effects of alcohol is not within the scope of the present article, our purpose being merely to set forth briefly certain newly-determined facts in connection with its use, not to discuss the countless evils which inevitably flow from its abuse.

An English Kitchen for the Sick.

When poor patients are discharged from hospital, cured, but sickly—purged of assailable disease, but feeble from its ravages, impoverished in muscle and energy (which mean working power) by the long conflict and wasteful throe and prostration—what they want are the two supreme essentials of good "lying-by" a bit, and good feeding. What they want (putting it in other words) is a gradual acquaintance with their old forgone labor, not a sudden resumption of the full burden of it; and a diet that shall be somewhat more suitable to a returning (and exacting) digestion than dried haddocks, breadand dripping, "pennywinks," bacon-rashers, eel-pies, cheese, liver, and cocoanut. Do they get it? Can they hope, when the doors of the hospital swing back upon their hinges behind them, and they pass totteringly, and nervous and unused, into the open air, that a sunny corner of a quiet room awaits them, that they will be snared into appetite and relish by the light pudding temptingly arranged, by the savory cup with its dice of toast, by the juicy cut from the best-found territory of the hot and and sapful joint? Alas! the answer is so contradictory to the question that the very question jars. We know what the poor have; their void, their tastelessness, their unquiet, their squalor. To look on this picture and on this, suffices. There is no need to duplicate the illustrations. Happily, however, this great and glaring want has been felt; and divers benign institutions have sprung up, that carry as many of the poor as they reach over this bridge, or borderland, separating wan infirmity from robust and rosy vigor. Now, not one among them, surely, can do its kind work more tenderly, or more effectually, than a a little modest establishment in Market street, in the close vicinity of St. Mary's Hospital, "St. Mary's Kitchen" this real Maison-Dieu has chosen for its modest name; its yearly income is £400; it stands, one of a row of little black-built houses, in the very midst of the poor who are its beneficiaries; its staff consists of two kindly women; it gives away annually—mark it—10,000 dinners. Taking the 10,000 and dividing it by 300, (the round number of available days; for Sundays and holidays are excluded,) there are as many as thirty-three dinners, on the average, given away daily; as many as thirty-three invalids comforted; as many as thirty-three patients advanced, that certain so much, on the road to restored cheerfulness and helpful labor.—*All the Year Round.*

The Yankee Farmer and His Wife.

But if they are silent they are not surly; give them time and they are amiable enough, and they are first and last honest. They do not ask too much for board, and they show some slow willingness to act upon a boarder's suggestions for his greater comfort. But otherwise they remain unaffected by the contact. They learn no greater glibness of tongue, or liveliness of mind, or grace of manner; if their city guests bring with them the vices of wine or beer at dinner and tobacco after it, the farmers keep themselves uncontaminate. The only pipe you smell is that of the neighboring Irishman as he passes with his ox-team; the gypsying French Canadians, as they wander southward, tipsy by whole families, in their rickety open buggies, lend the sole bacchanal charm to the prospect that it knows. These are of a race whose indomitable light-heartedness no rigor of climate has appalled, whereas our Anglo-Saxon stock in many country neighborhoods of New England seems weather-beaten in mind as in face; and this may account for the greater quick-wittedness of the women, whose in-door life is more protected from the inclemency of our skies. It is certain that they are far readier than the men, more intelligent, gracious, and graceful, and with their able connivance the farmer stays the adversity creeping upon his class, if he does not retrieve its old prosperity. In the winter his daughters teach school, and in the summer they help their mother through her enterprise of taking boarders. The farm feeds them all, but from the women's labor comes thrice the ready money that the land ever yields, and it is they who keep alive the sense of all higher and finer things, Heaven knows with what heroic patience and devoted endeavor. The house shines, through them, with fresh paper and paint; year by year they add to those comforts and meex aspirations towards luxury which the summer guest accepts so lightly when he comes, smiling askance at the parlor organ in the corner, and the black-walnut-framed chromo-lithographs on the walls.

What is Crape Made Of?

This is a question of frequent interrogation—owing, no doubt, to the general discussion consequent upon the recent fraudulent importations—but as often it is indefinitely answered, so thoroughly is the original material metamorphosed by the treatment it undergoes before this curious fabric is ready for the market, the transformation at times being so great that even the most skilful are deceived as to the component material, as we learn that one of, if not the oldest, merchants testified in court that he always supposed that crape was made of wool—a pardonable mistake, when we consider how wiry and unsilky it not only appears, but feels.

The fact is, however, that the article of chief value in the production of crape is the finest Italian silk, spun and woven in a peculiar manner, and treated to various mechanical and chemical operations—some of which are held in the most profound secrecy—that its manufacture not only calls into play the most exquisite skill and patience, but requires the investment of enormous capital.

At the head of the manufacturers of crape stands the English house of Courtaulds, whose name is inseparably connected with crape of perfect finish and beauty. Many years ago when their goods were introduced in America Messrs. Brear & Co., the Courtaulds were comparatively small producers, but now Messrs. Hitchcock & Potter, of New York, and successors of the above firm, distribute very large quantities annually, besides the vast transactions in London and other European cities.

Crape is sometimes made of cotton and passes under the names of "Albert" and "Victoria," as such goods do not require the more expensive article.

The use of this emblem of woe is so on the increase that the diminutive band or rosette that formerly sufficed for mourning purposes has been overcome by fashion, until stricken ones indicate their grief by dense folds of crape that seemingly envelope them in clouds of uncousolable sorrow.

Crape, the civilized world over, is the insignia of mourning, and no other article can fill its place, it being the outgrowth of a refined civilization that, demanding a suitable fabric, has found in it a marvelous adaptibility.

Girls in the Schoolroom

One of the most melancholy features of this question of middle-class girls' education is that the very children who are now growing up under inefficient governesses, are without even that useful household training which was given to their grandmothers, are to be our governesses of the future. A professional man dies; his daughters are left unprovided for. Friends interest themselves in getting them situations, and have no compunction in seeing them undertake work which requires years of special training. These helpless young women mourn their sad fate, but are obliged to accept a small salary, or even none, for the sake of food or shelter them This does not, however, prove that they are fit to be governesses. Many a clergyman sees the children in his parish school getting a really better education than he can procure for his own. He tries to persuade himself that a smattering of European languages, and the power of playing Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words" wrong on the piano, will make up for the want of the solid foundation which the certificated master, who has learnt to teach, is able to give to the laboner's child. At any rate, he thinks in his own voice, for he cannot afford to spend more money than he already does. It perhaps cannot be expected that he should dispense with a governess, teach his little girls Latin and cricket, imbue them with a love for the best literature in their own language, encourage them to spout Shakespeare and make their own clothes. After all, it is not so much matter what children learn so that they acquire the power of concentrated attention. When they strike out a line for themselves, as they are almost sure to do, if they have the gift of application they will get on. Lady Duff Gordon was not the less well educated because she was not taught what are called accomplishments. She learned to use her eyes, and her memory, and her reason, and truly valuable she found her desultory but excellent training. The great aim of education ought to be to teach children how to make use of their own minds. The mental activity which is at first an effort will gradually become a habit, and a good and enduring foundation will be laid. The mental indolence which girls now acquire in the schoolroom is fatal to intellectual development. They learn it partly from being helped over difficulties instead of being made to master them, and partly from the dawdling and waiting to say their lessons which it is almost impossible to help when each child of a number is in a different stage of proficiency.

Female Labor in Berlin.

Of the 437,000 self-reliant persons in Berlin, there are 140,000 women, so that they are about 32 per cent. of the whole. Seventy-one per cent, of these women have come from abroad. The terrain of female labor in Berlin is very comprehensive. To judge from the statistics, women prefer that of common service, or hiring out, tailoring, laundry, attendance, millinery, making of artificial flowers and articles of leather, tapestry, manufacturing of cartoons, fancy articles and umbrellas. These branches of industry are sought more by women than men. In the sphere of education and instruction the proportion between the two sexes is nearly equal; there are almost as many male as female educators. The same holds good in the manufacture of laces, fringes, &c, also in attending bathing institutions. The women are largely represented in stores and trading generally, in factories of articles of leather restaurants, hotels, furnishing rooms, attendance on the sick, hair-dressing and cabinet-making, in which they generally as widows continue the business of their deceased husbands.

The Highest Bridge in the World.

At a great outlay of time and money a wagon road has been completed from the highway passing through the Delaware Water Gap to the summit of Mount Minsi, the peak forming the Pennsylvania wall of the gap. The mountain is, 1,600 feet high. A suspension bridge is to be built from the summit of this mountain to that of Mount Tammany, on the New Jersey side of the river. This will be the highest bridge in the world. It will be over half a mile long. The cost of the structure will be about $100,000.

"LET'S LIVE WHILE WE LIVE."

What matters though time has been flying,
If the now we thoroughly live?
The hoards of the past for us buying
Such good as the present can give.

What matters how many years counted,
What matters the journeyings done,
If with each were higher heights mounted,
And by each some haven was won?

Then waste of the present in sighing
No moment, no zephyr of breath;
Half living is also half dying,
And sighing anticipates death!

The Mock Pearls of History

Hayward, (translator of "Faust,") in his article on "Pearls and Mock Pearls of History," says, "We are gravely told, on historical authority, by Moore, in a note to one of his Irish melodies, that during the reign of Bryan, King of Munster, a young lady of great beauty, richly dressed, and adorned with jewels, undertook a journey from one end of the kingdom to another, with a wand in her hand, at the top of which was a ring of exceeding great value; and such was the perfection of the laws and the government that no attempt was made upon her honor, nor was she robbed of her clothes and jewels. Precisely the same story is told of Alfred of Frothi, King of Denmark, and of Rollo, Duke of Normandy. Another romantic anecdote, fluctuating between two or more sets of actors, is an episode in the annours of Emina, the alleged daughter of Charlemagne, who, finding that the snow had fallen thickly during a nightly interview with her lover, Eginhard, took him upon her shoulders and carried him some distance from her bower to prevent his footsteps from being traced. Unluckily, Charlemagne had no daughter named Emma or Imma, and a hundred years before the appearance of the chronicle which records the adventure it had been related in print of a German Emperor and a damsel unknown. The story of Canute commanding the waves to roll back rests on the authority of Henry of Huntingdon, who wrote about a hundred years after the Danish monarch. 'As for the great number of the stories with which the ans are stuffed,' says Voltaire, 'including all those humorous replies attributed to Charles the Fifth and Henry the Fourth, to a hundred modern Princes, you find them in Athenæus and in our old authors.' Dionysius the Tyrant, we are told by Diogenes of Laerte, treated his friends like vases full of good liquors, which he broke when he had emptied them. This is precisely what Cardinal Retz says of Madame de Chevreuse's treatment of her lovers. There is a story of Sully's meeting a young lady, veiled, and dressed in green, on the back stairs leading to Henry's apartment, and being asked by the King whether he had not been told that His Majesty had a fever and could not receive that morning replied, 'Yes, sire, but the fever is gone; I have just met it on the staircase, dressed in green.' This story is told of Demetrius and his father. The lessons of perseverance in adversity taught by the spider to Robert Bruce is said to have been taught by the same insect to Tamerlane. 'When Columbus,' says Voltaire, 'promised a new hemisphere, people maintained that it does not exist; and when he had discovered it, that it had been known a long time.' It was to confute such detractors that he resorted to the illustration of the egg, already employed by Brunelleschi to exhibit the merit in raising the cupola of the cathedral of Florence was contested. The anecdote of Northampton reading *The Fairy Queen*, while Spenser was waiting in the ante-chamber, may pair off with one of Louis XIV. As this munificent monarch was going over the improvement of Versailles with Le Notre, the sight of each fresh beauty or capability tempts him to some fresh extravagance, till the architect cries out that if their prouenade is continued in this fashion it will end in the bankruptcy of the state. Southampton, after sending first twenty and then fifty guineas, on coming to one fine passage after another exclaims, 'Turn the fellow out of the house, or I shall be ruined.'"—*English's Library Notes.*

Old Coaches and Sedan Chairs

Among the wild vicissitudes of taste few things have undergone a greater change than equipages, private and public. Early in the present century the carriages of the nobility were large, lumbering vehicles emblazoned all over with coats of arms, crests, mottoes, and other devices; the harness was also richly decorated with silver or brass ornaments, the whole very much after the fashion of a Lord Mayor of London's state coach of the present day. These family coaches were driven by very stately-looking coachmen, with powdered wigs, perched up on a high seat covered with a gaudy hammer-cloth, the horses heavy and underbred. At the same period very high phaetons were in fashion, and there is a print in existence of the Prince of Wales appearing at Ascot in a very high phaeton hung upon springs three or four feet high. In addition to the above, there were Sedan chairs, named after Sedan in France, in which the upper ten thousand went to dinners and balls. These chairs were most elaborately ornamented outside, and lined inside with the most expensive silk. At Bath, Tunbridge Wells, and other fashionable places, chafrmen plied in the streets as cabs and hansoms now do. Occasionally they were used by spendthrifts, who were anxious to avoid the tipstaves, as they could enter them in their own houses and be protected in that of a friend. However, it does not appear that the Sedan chair was always a safe refuge against arrest for debt, as in one of Hogarth's prints the tipstaves are seen to be laying hold of one they were in search of, just as he was about to decamp from his supposed place of security. One of the best caricatures of the day represented an Irishman being carried through the streets in a Sedan chair by two burly chairmen, with his feet touching the ground, some wag having taken out the bottom of the Sedan, and the chairmen, aware of the practical joke, selecting the dirtiest part of the road. "Bedad," says Paddy, "except for the honor of the thing, I'd as lief walk." The chairmen were fine, robust men, they had little regard for foot passengers, and considered the pavement their own exclusive property. It was rather an amusing sight to witness how the men trotted off, when a chair was required, racing to be first for hire. After a time Sedan chairs got out of fashion, except at Bath, Cheltenham, and Leamington, where they were in favor for many years after they ceased to exist in the metropolis.

Where do the Clouds Float?

For too long a time the scientific world has believed in the idea of De Saussure—that the water particles, of which clouds and fogs consist, are vesicles, analogous to soap bubbles, consisting of a watery envelope, with a vacuum inside, so as to be specifically lighter than the air. It is strange, says the *Manufacturer and Builder*, that the fact is continually being overlooked that if particles are only small enough they may be kept up in a liquid or gas, notwithstanding the material of which they are parts is considerably heavier than the medium in which they float. Powders of heavy material may be kept up in water for days and weeks, as those who prepare polishing powders know. The finest emery is only obtained from water from which the coarse particles have been deposited in different periods of time, according to their fineness, when at last, after collecting the deposits of many hours, and even days, the very finest parts do not settle until after many weeks' rest.

It is the same in the air; if we collect the dust deposited in a room which has been closed for some weeks, and examine it, we will find it all to consist of particles of very heavy materials, and if machine shops are in the neighborhood, even metallic dust will be recognized.

Now when heavy metallic dust can be carried in the air, why not water dust, which is much lighter? In viewing the grand falls of Niagara, we have noticed that, when the atmosphere was not too dry, so as to cause the spray to disappear, while the sky was covered with loose, floating clouds, the spray in ascending formed a cloud identical to the others, with which it floated away.

The height at which the clouds will float depends chiefly on the size of the watery particles—the larger they are the lower the clouds will float. This was recently verified by Mr. Augus Smith in Iceland, where he observed a cloud or fog rolling down the streets like dust. It came from the sea, and the particles were larger than any he had ever seen before, being about one four-hundredth of an inch in diameter. He did not find the particles hollow, but concrete throughout, and in his account refers also to the absurdity of the heory that the cloud particles should consist of hollow spheres or vesicles.

The power which holds small and heavy particles up in a liquid or gas is simply the adhesion, which increases with the surface. The finer the dust is the larger is the surface as compared with the volume, and when the adhesive action of the liquid or gas on this large surface is great enough it may overcome gravitation and the particles cannot fall, but will be kept floating.

That there is a strong adhesion between air and water is proved by the effect of wind on the surface of water, especially when compared with the effect of the wind on a watery surface lubricated with a film of oil; then the air glides over it without causing even a ripple. On this depends the quieting effect of oil when poured on turbulent waves when they are caused by wind. Oil poured on the waves of the rapids of the St. Lawrence river would by no means have that same quieting effect.

Telegraphic English.

We have no difficulty in accounting for the introduction of such words as "collide" and its fellows into popular language. The telegraph is responsible for most of them. The practice of charging for despatches according to the number of words they contain leads careless people to invent verbs which may do duty for phrases, and the daily use of such words in newspapers results in their speedy acceptance by uncritical persons as perfectly good English. Some high authorities in philology tell us, too, that a word once accepted as convenient and useful by the mass of the people is pretty sure to win its way to recognition, in the end, in spite of all that scholars and critics may do to prevent such a result. Therefore we must account the telegraph a sad sinner against the laws of correct speech; but we see things in despatches now and then quite as bad as the use of newly-made verbs, for which no plea of convenience or economy can be set up, and which we cannot blame the telegraph in the least. For example, when the Emperor William was about to leave Milan a despatch said:

"MILAN, October 23—The Emperor William will depart from this city on his return to Germany at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon."

It is just possible that Emperors, instead of leaving places as common people do, "depart from" them; but in a republic manners are supposed to be simple, and so we have no possible theory by which to account for the following despatch sent from Paris recently:—

"PARIS, Oct. 22—The Council of Ministers to-day decided not to take the initiative looking to repressive measures in regard to M. Rouher for his recent speech at Ajaccio, as the Government desires to leave the Assembly complete freedom of action in the matter."

We know what it is to "take the initiative," although as a rule we have found it much more convenient to begin instead; but we are wholly unable to guess what "repressive measures in regard to M. Rouher for his recent speech" may be. The phrase sounds well, however, and looks dignified in print and so we have no disposition to quarrel unduly with it, but we really wish we could know what it means.

Unfortunately there is no available remedy for the evil of which we have just given examples. However conscientiously a daily journal may labor to exclude inflated rhetoric and incorrect usages from its columns, it is constantly forced to become the unwilling agent of the ill it condemns. There is usually no time for the revision of despatches. They must be hurriedly printed and published precisely as they are, however grievously they may outrage good taste or offend against the laws of correct speech. The persons who send news by telegraph are almost the only writers for newspapers who have license in such matters. In any other capacity they would have to curb their propensity to clothe small facts in high-sounding phrases, else their 'copy' first, and themselves afterwards, would be excluded. As press agents they are freed from the law by the operation of circumstances, and their inflated phrases find a place in the columns of the most carefully edited journals.

The Lion of Lucerne.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* writes from Lucerne, Switzerland: The one great attraction of Lucerne is the celebrated lion cut in the solid rock by Thorwaldsen. The figure is twenty-eight feet in length. Penetrated by a broken lance, he shelters the Bourbon lily with his paw. The reclining position, the agony expressed in the face of the dying animal is certainly as wonderful and touching as any work Thorwaldsen ever executed. The carving was done in 1821, in memory of the Swiss Guard who fell in defense of the Tuileries in 1792. Unfortunately the action of the water on the sandstone has splintered some layers off on one hip. This does not yet destroy the symmetry of the figure, but it gives promise that in time the influences of nature may destroy this work of art unless some protection can be attached to the solid rock. A spring from above flows down one side, forming a dark pool of water that reflects the agony of the transfixed lion still more painfully. Vines and shrubs creep round the base under shadow of the overhanging trees, and the effect of the whole is very impressive. Seats are arranged in the shade of the trees, and one can spend an hour very profitably and pleasantly, either in rain or shine, in studying this work of a masterhand.

The Egg Dance in India.

A much more pleasing performance, and one which might perhaps have been mentioned in connection with the exploits of the jugglers, is the "egg dance. This is not, as one might expect from the name given it, a dance upon these fragile objects. It is executed in this wise: The dancer dressed in a corsage and very short skirt, carries a willow wheel of moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this wheel threads are fastened equally distant from each other, and at the end of each of these threads is a slip noose, which is kept open by a glass bead. Thus equipped, the young girl comes toward the spectators with a basket full of eggs, which she passes around for inspection to prove that they are real, and not imitations. The music strikes up a jerky, monotonous strain and the dancer begins to whirl around with great rapidity. Then, seizing an egg, she puts it in one of the slip nooses and, with a quick motion, throws it from her in such a way as to draw the knot tight. The swift turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight like a ray shooting from the circumference of the circle. One after another the eggs are thrown out in these slip nooses until they make a horizontal aureole or halo about the dancer's head. Then the dance becomes still more rapid so rapid in fact that it is difficult to distinguish the features of the girl; the moment is critical; the least false step, the least irregularity in time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped? There is but one way,—that is, to remove the eggs in the way in which they have been put in place. This operation is by far the more delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg, and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads, and the general arrangement is suddenly broken, and the whole performance disastrously ended. At last all the eggs are successfully removed; the dancer suddenly stops, and without seeming in the least dizzied by this dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, she advances to the spectators with a firm step, and presents them the eggs, which are immediately broken in a flat dish to prove that there is no trick about the performance.

Mistakes Reporters or Printers'—

Not long ago a tailor stood in the dock for misappropriating his employer's property, and the latter, we were told, deposed that "the materials were to be returned made up on a Thursday, and on the Sunday following he discovered that the deceased had left his home, and he did not see him again until he was in custody." The "deceased" was sentenced to a month's hard labor. The following is a curious sample of printers' mixture which the *Daily Telegraph* once set before its readers. This purported to be a report of a case in the Bankruptcy Court, and after stating that the Register ordered a Receiver to be appointed, but declined to restrain the action of the creditors, went on thus: "A good deal of evidence was given, and in the course of the case his Lordship expressed an opinion that a juror should be withdrawn, and that the case was one for only a farthing damages. It was, the Judge said, a sad thing to to see a young man in such a position, which there no doubt had been brought about by habits of intemperance, and but for the recommendation of the jury he should have passed a very severe sentence. He only used him to abstain from drink for the future, and sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labor for six months." Some of the industrious gentlemen whose avocation it is to hunt up news for provincial journals have a very odd way of putting things. Under the heading "Death from Drowning" we read: "On Saturday Mr. J. C. Jarrold, Deputy Coroner, held an inquest at the Hazard Arms, Mill Lane, concerning the death of Thomas Shipp, who was drowned on the following night." Chronicling the coming to grief of a young trapeze performer, the reporter says: "It was afterward discovered that the boy's collar-bone was broken, but unfortunately his injuries are not of a dangerous description." Another announces, without a word of protest against the vivisectionists, that "A British Workman is about to be opened at Morpeth." A third tells us: "A pony-carriage was passing along New Bond street, Bath, when, in turning into Northgate street, it fell down and broke both of its legs." Recording

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 9, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The death of Chas. O'Conner which was announced in the Reporter, and many others papers, last week, was not correct. Mr. O'Conner is still living, but is very low.

Boss Tweed, as will be seen in another column, has escaped. Now let Babcock take the slip, and the rest of Grant's bosom friends, and even Grant himself, and the county will be rid of its evil characters.

It is supposed the Pennsylvania railroad company will use the navy yard property, which they pay a million dollars for, as a grand freight depot where all their Philadelphia business can be centred.

The Commissioners of the State Sinking Fund publish and official statement showing $720,648.27 on hand, applicable to the public debt, and a balance of $55,334.78 in the Treasury. The amount of debt paid during the month of November was $299,716,40.

The Bellefonte Republican has tried for several years to make two ends meet. They failed and are now trying to make one end meat and the other bread. These fellows were raised on hog and hominy and are fishing for a change of diet.

Now here is a neat little shot from the Youngstown Vindicator: "If a government thief is scratched out of his hole in these times he immediately shouts ont that there is danger to the common schools."

The National Committee of independence, including delegates from many of the granges of the north western states met at Chicago, on 1 inst., and affected a temporary organization. The committee propose to take steps towards nominating an independent candidate whom the Grangers will support for President of the United States. We don't think it will be a very heavy move—the Grangers as an organization have no hand in politics.

General Joe Geiger, the handsomest man in Ohio, is lecturing on "Snapping Turtles." This brings Danny Hastings into his subject.

The question of the Centennial orator was settled by the selection of William M. Evarts, of New York, with Longfellow as poet and a grandson of Richard Henry Lee as reader of the Declaration of Independence.

Preparations for the Centennial are expected to cost seven millions of dollars. The proceeds will have to come in pretty lively during its continuance to make up that sum.

The Watchman, of last week, has a pleasant article in favor of our gallant member of congress, Col. Mackey. Right, neighbor, though late. The Reporter is glad to notice it. We can also inform our neighbor that Col. Mackey was elected in this district by a tremendous majority—much larger than the regular figures, and this too, neighbor, in spite of treachery and treason, open and secret in our own party, and without reason. Mr. Mackey deserved every good democrats vote—every honest man's vote. The platform and pledges he stood upon, his whole life, were those of an honest, noble patriot—and yet there were those who would have defeated him as the regular nominee of our party. Now neighbor, if Col. Mackey proves true to his pledges and his life, suppose, at the proper time, we favor his re-election?

The proceedings in the whisky suits at St. Louis are assuming a most serious and overshadowing shape. Secretary Bristow has already deserved well of the country for the courage and decision with which he has pressed these suits. He will deserve better yet of the country if he perseveres in the face of revelations which, as recent Washington despatches plainly show, are beginning clearly to implicate persons immediately and intimately connected with the President of the United States. The names of General Babcock, the private secretary, and of Lieutenant Colonel Frederick Grant, the son of the President, are drifting with what seems to be a fatal certainty and speed into the maelstrom of this investigation. The probabilities now are that against a loss to the Treasury of some $40,000,000, these proceedings will secure a restoration of no more than $2,000,000. The bringing home of so enormous a system of robbery to the very doors of the White House will assuredly dwarf all other issues of the moment, and make the exposures and punishment of this gigantic conspiracy memorable and important in our history.

SPEAKER KERR.

The speakership is settled,—the lower house of congress organized by electing Michael C. Kerr, democrat, of Indiana, as speaker, on first ballot. This is a good beginning for the first democratic congress since the breaking out of the late war, and the selection is hailed with joy all over the country. It is true Pennsylvania had a candidate in Mr. Randall, an able democrat, and one who has made a gallant fight on the floor of the house for a number of years, but the choice fell upon another—a very distinguished gentleman, and a native of Pennsylvania—for Mr. Kerr, the new speaker, was born in Erie county—but who has so ably represented, in part the state of Indiana. Mr. Randall would have been stronger, but unfortunately for himthough not his fault—his "friends" killed him.—The bad element in the democratic party for some reason came to his support. Morrissy, Mullin, Josephs, and that stripe took sides with Randall, which went far to strengthen Kerr, bringing to his support much of that element in the democratic party which despises gambling politicians, and the corrupt who make politics a trade, and with whom filthy lucre is the main object. We are glad again of the lesson that can be learned here—the people demand purity—and even though a man be really good and unexceptionable, if the buzzards hover around him, the clean birds will take flight in another direction. The election of Mr. Kerr is satisfactory to the democracy of Centre and of the state.

Barnum's wild beasts are being sold at New York at a great sacrifice. The goat Alexis, for which the great showman is said to have paid $2,500, commanded but $60.

THE SECTARIAN CRUSADE.

Blaine and Grant are now running a race for a presidential hobby. The old know-nothing carcass is to be partially unearthed, and a great scare about the Catholics is manufactured. Grant sounded the alarm in his Des Moines speech, and now Blaine is trying to get ahead of him in using the same humbug. The cry will be Catholics—the Catholics are about to capture our common school system! A Times correspondent writing from Washington says the developments of each day point more conclusively to the sectarian issue as likely to be made the leading feature of the Republican platform for 1876. Grant's Des Moines speech, which he assumes was the one thing that saved Hayes in Ohio, placed him so far in the advance on the issue that the rival Presidential candidates are now trying to crowd up abreast with him. Blaine will, it is understood, take the lead in the House at an early day; and while those who look with longing eyes upon the White House are struggling to make capital for themselves by speeches and resolutions, the President will keep ahead of them by practical enforcement of his faith in the removal of United States officers who do not accept the sectarian issue. It is probable that the novelty of the question will wear away before the Republican National Convention meets, as all men who really reverence religion will appreciate the hollowness of the issue, but at present Grant regards it as the sentiment that will swing him into the Presidential chair for another term.

BRISTOW AND THE WHISKY RING.

[*N. Y. Sun, double leaded editorial 30th.*]

It is very evident that serious troubles inside the Administration are likely to grow out of the exposures of the Whisky Ring and the prosecutions at St. Louis. They may end in Mr. Bristow's retirement from the Cabinet, as was threatened by McDonald, Joyce and others, when his raid on the thieves was begun last spring. At all events, a crisis has been precipitated, in which the President will be forced to sustain the Secretary of the Treasury to the bitter end, or to accept his resignation with his reasons for offering it.

. . . . . .

Various witnesses have testified that letters from Babcock were shown by Joyce giving assurance that the Ring would be protected. The relations between the President and McDonald, the reversal of Mr. Bristow's order changing the Supervisors, and the appointment of Avery as Chief Clerk of the Treasury over the Secretary's head, are all matters of notoriety. They have attracted the gravest suspicion toward the White House, and left a strong conviction on the public mind that the Ring had there its chief support.

. . . . . .

While Mr. Bristow and the President appear upon the surface as in perfect accord, it is known that this whisky business has produced a coolness, and, superadded to the hostility of the Washington and other Rings, it may be said to have changed their relations. Boss Shepherd; Babcock, who is a concience keeper as well as illegal Secretary; Luckey, who has charge of the confidential correspondence of the President, and knows how to use it; Ingalls, who was made acting Quarter-master General to pass condemned claims; and the whole White House circle of venal intimates, are bitterly opposed to Bristow. They have Grant's ear and confidence, and access to him when the highest public men are denied admittance.

The course of the prosecution at St. Louis makes it clear that Babcock, Casey, Luckey and others closely connected with the President, and who were deep in the Whisky Ring, are to be shielded if possible.

It may be well for the House of Representatives to begin an investigation at the interesting point where this prosecution will probably end. In no other way will the whole truth come out in a form to be accepted by the country. This scandal should be probed to the very bottom, so that the thieves at Washington, who have heretofore enjoyed immunity from punishment, and have traded on their influence and connections with the President, may be brought into the dock like other criminals, and made to serve terms in the penitentiary according to the measure of their offences.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS NOMINATES KERR ON THE THIRD BALLOT.

Washington, Dec. 4.—Mr. Wood called the caucus to order, and in a few remarks alluded to the importance of the position for which the body was, then, to select a man, and the necessity of bearing in mind the result of the choice upon the future of the party and the welfare of the country. He then nominated Mr. Lamar, of Mississippi, to be chairman of the caucus, which was in accordance with a previous arrangement, and the nomination being at once confirmed, Mr. Wood led Mr. Lamar to the chair. On assuming the chair Mr. Lamar, thanked the caucus for the honor it had conferred on him.

Samuel J. Randall was nominated by Mr. Heister Clymer, Michael C. Kerr by Mr. Holman and Samuel S. Cox by Mr. Hewitt. The balloting then began, an attempt to have a vive voce vote having first been rejected.

THE FIRST BALLOT.

Whole number of votes.	161
Michael C. Kerr.	71
Samuel J. Randall.	59
Samuel S. Cox.	31

THE SECOND BALLOT.

Whole number of votes.	162
Michael C. Kerr.	77
Samuel J. Randall.	63
Samuel S. Cox.	21
Milton Sayler.	1

THIRD AND FINAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes.	161
Michael C. Kerr.	90
Samuel J. Randall.	63
Samuel S. Cox.	7
Milton Sayler.	1

At the close of the third ballot Mr. Randall arose slowly, and, with great self-possession, said:

Mr. Chairman—Let the wish of the majority be the voice of all. From this moment the differences among ourselves must be at an end, and thus present a united front to our adversaries. Our mission on this floor must be, as far as we are able to restore the government to its constitutional purposes, and to expose the corruption of the administration. A word more of a personal character to those around who have so steadily supported me. They have lost their choice but have gained a lifelong friend. I now move that the nomination of Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana, be made unanimous.

The nomination of Mr. Kerr having been made unanimous on this suggestion, the caucus took a recess.

For Clerk of the House G. M. Adams of Ky., received the caucus nomination, and G. Thompson, of Ohio, for sergeant-at-arms.

The election of Mr. Kerr to the speakership indicates the following selection of chairmen of the several prominent committees of the house:

Ways and Means—Fernando Wood, of New York.

Appropriations—Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania.

Banking and Currency—Samuel S. Cox, of New York.

Elections—L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi.

Pacific Railroad—J. K. Luttrell, of California.

Claims—P. F. Thomas, of Maryland.

War Claims—W. S. Holman, of Indiana.

Commerce—Erastus Wells, of Missouri.

Post Office and Roads—W. H. Barnum of Connecticut.

Naval Affairs—W. C. Witthorne, of Tennessee.

Judiciary—Hiester Clymer, of Pennsylvania.

Foreign Affairs—Ex-Governor Swann, of Maryland.

Mississippi Levees—R. L. Gibson, of Louisiana.

Railways and Canals—W. R. Morrison, of Illinois.

Public Buildings and Grounds—C. W. Milliken, of Kentuckey.

PENSION FRAUD.

A special dispatch from Washington to the Philadelphia Press says:

I have the best authority for stating that the commissioner of pensions to-day suspended from practicing before his office the Philadelphia claim agency firms of McDevitt & Co., Schilver Francis, register, and Matthews, Poulson & Co., for alleged successful attempts to obtain payment of moneys on fraudulent documentary evidence. This action of the commissioner—the frauds, as I am told, not being confined to Philadelphia alone—will involve the suspension of nearly 20,000 cases, and the possible payment of over $2,000,000 annually. The special agents of the bureau, who have spent many months in sifting the matter, report that the firms whose names are mentioned have been in the habit of having a deputy county clerk affix the seal of the court to the vouchers without seeing the persons certified as having been sworn, this failure to make oath being for the purpose of avoiding prosecution for perjury. Reports of similar practices may be looked for from other sections of the country at an early day.

CONGRESS.

Congress met on Monday. The house organized by electing Kerr, speaker. The vote stood, Kerr 164, Blaine 106. The President's message is lengthy and was sent in on Tuesday.

The Speaker on taking his position said: *Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:*

I am heartily grateful to you for the honor which you have conferred upon me in calling me to this exalted station. I profoundly appreciate the importance and delicacy of its duties. I shall doubtless many times need your patient indulgence. I pray that you will grant it, and with nothing but kindly feelings towards every member of the House I promise that in all my official acts I will divest myself to the utmost of my ability of all personal bias, and observe complete fairness and impartially towards all, and towards all the great and diversified interests of our country represented in this house.

WHAT M'DONALD HAS TO SAY THROUGH HIS PRISON BARS.

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

St. Louis, November 29.—The press having charged so frequently that the St. Louis Whiskey Ring extended to Washington, and even involved the President's household, your correspondent was anxious to find out what General McDonald had to say on that subject, and so interviewed him to-day:

"What do you think of President Grant?"

McDonald immediately, and with much warmth, replied:

"General Grant is one of the best and purest men this country ever produced. There is no man for whom I had more admiration than him. So far as he is personally concerned he is utterly incapable of perpetrating a fraud, and he meant what he said when he remarked "Let no guilty man escape." Grant could not do a mean thing, and if he has read the evidence in my case I know he does not approve the verdict. His sense of justice would not permit him to do it. Grant will be elected for a third term as sure as I am now in this jail. He is the man for the times, and the people know it and intend to keep him where he is."

"Did he refuse to see you when he was here last?"

"The story that I sent up my card to the President and received a reply that he could not confer with officers of the Government resting under indictment is purely imaginary. No such transaction occurred. I had too great a sense of propriety to seek a private audience with the President under the circumstances. The President did receive me, just as he received everybody who called at his reception. I paid him my courtesies and passed out. For years I have been on terms of social intimacy not only with President Grant, but also many members of his Cabinet, but since my reputation has been darkened by a shadow I have been too much of a gentleman to take advantage of past associations and intrude myself upon them."

"What about General Babcock?"

"He is one of the nicest little gentlemen you ever saw, and I do not believe he has had any connection whatever with the whiskey frauds. He never made a dollar in that way, and his name has been tarnished without cause. Babcock was a particular friend of mine as well as Joyce."

FUNDS FOR MOODY'S NEW CHURCH.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey have just handed over to the treasurer of the fund for the building of Mr. Moody's church in Chicago, the funds from the sale of the famous Moody and Sankey hymn books. The profits on the sales of the books while in England reached the sum of £5,557 18s. 6d., which is $27,206,80 in gold. This is a nice little sum to commence building with.

The English in India.—India is garisoned by 60,000 British soldiers. Besides these intimidating troops there is a native army of about 125,000, which, as well as the subdued and unarmed people, requires to be watched and kept at awe. The mortality among the British soldiers and especially among the women and children of their families is fearful. Permission is given to fifteen per cent. of the soldiers to have their wives and children with them. According to a recent sanitary report it appears that in all India there were last year thus attached to the army 6,626 women, 11,860 children, and that the mortality among them are as follows: Among the women 20 per 1,000, and among the children 70 per 1,000 died. This sacrifice of life is an item of keeping India in subjection.

Chambersburg is to have water works costing $55,000.

The extensive property of Kennedy L. Blood, in Jefferson county, is advertised at sheriff's sale.

TWEED RUNS AWAY.

New York, December 4.—A year and a day from the time when a false report of the escape of William M. Tweed from Blackwell's Island startled the city, he has altogether genuinely escaped from the immediate custody of Warden Dunham, of Ludlow street jail, and disappeared.

Warden Dunham went to police headquarters at 7:30 last evening and reported to Inspector Dilks that he left the prison with Tweed yesterday to go visiting, and that in the afternoon they went to Tweed's house, at the corner of Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street. Tweed asked to be allowed to go up stairs to see his wife, and went. He was gone ten minutes, according to the report to Inspector Dilks. Warden Dunham then asked Tweed's son to go and call his father. He returned at once and said that his father was gone. Dunham searched the house, found that Tweed had left his hat and overcoat and taken a slouch hat, and then came to police headquarters and announced the escape, and suggested that Tweed had gone off in a sloop. Telegrams were sent out at once alarming every precinct, and detectives were put on guard, and Warden Dunham, after looking for Sheriff Connor without finding him, sent telegrams to Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Albany, Boston and all other important points warning the police. Late at night no news whatever was returned of the whereabouts of the prisoner.

The sheriff of New York, who is liable to the extent of his property for the safe keeping of Tweed, has offered $10,000 for his arrest.

There is a strong suspicion of the collusion of his keepers in his escape. There was no authority for the liberties of going and coming allowed to the prisoner and he has made his escape in exactly the same manner that Genet one of his fellow thieves escaped at the outset of the discovery of their rascality.

LATEST.

New York, Dec. 5.—The police and detectives have been working hard all day to find a clue as to the whereabouts of Tweed. Superintendent Walling, at a late hour this evening, stated that thus far not the slightest clue had been obtained which might put him on the track of the fugitive.

THE AFRICAN REPUBLIC.

DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF LIBERIA—FOREIGN AID NEEDED TO PREVENT THE COLONY FROM BEING BLOTTED OUT.

Washington, November 30.—Henry W. Dennis, Secretary of the Treasury of Liberia, under date of Monrovia, October 16, writes to the American Colonization Society that all the inland settlement to have been abandoned, and their inhabitants are at Latrobe, the greater portion having lost their all, except the clothing they had on when they left their homes, and that they have nothing to subsist upon except what has been furnished by the government from the supplies sent from Monrovia. But the most painful intelligence is, that on the 10th of October the Liberian troops made an attack on the large native town which is in sight of Harper, and were repulsed and retreated in disorder, several being killed and wounded, leaving in the hands of the enemy three brass field pieces, with ammunition. The troops would not likely renew the attack without cannon, and the government is unable to maintain so large a force there for any length of time. For them to leave would be for the enemy to overrun the country. Indeed, it is reported that the natives are greatly encouraged and strengthened by the Liberian loss, and that they lost no time to open fire upon Latrobe with the three cannon deserted by the troops. It is stated that the natives all along the seaboard have been uprising since the defeat of the Liberian troops at Cape Palmas, and that they have in several localities assumed an unfriendly attitude so much so that the owners of coasting vessels are contemplating their withdrawal. English influence has been active in instigating the natives of Cape Palmas against the Liberians, and the arrival of every English steamer from down the coast brings the enemy quantities of ammunition and guns, and as a general thing the officers and crews of these steamers openly express their sympathy with the natives. Mr. Dennis says: "We are too few in numbers, too far apart in communities, and too poor in means, to hold our position on this coast unless aided by some foreign power. It is not impossible, after all the expenditures, sacrifices of life, and toil in founding Liberia, for it to be blotted out."

AN INDIAN COSMOGONY.

Major Powell, in Scribner for December gives the following account of the religious traditions of Indians who inhabit the Moqui towns of Arizona.

They worship a god of the north, and a god of the south; a god of the east, and a god of the west; a god of thunder, and a god of rain, the sun, the moon and the stars; and in addition, each town has its patron deity. There seems, also, to be ingrafted on their religion a branch of ancestral worship. Their notion of the form and constitution of the world is architectural, that it is composed of many stories. We live in the second. Ma-chi-ta, literally the leader, probably an ancestral god, is said to have brought them up from the lower story to the next higher, in which we now live. The heaven above is the ceiling of this story, the floor of the next. Their account of their rescue from the lower world by Ma-chi-ta is briefly as follows: The people below were a medley mass of good and bad, and Ma-chi-ta determined to rescue the former, and leave the latter behind. So he called to his friends to bring him a young tree, and looking overhead at the sky of that lower world, the floor of this, he discovered a crack, and placed the young and growing tree immediately under it. Then he raised his hands and prayed, as did all his fellowers; and as he prayed the tree grew, until its branches were thrust through the crevice in the lower world sky. Then the people climbed up, in one long stream; still up they came until all the good were there. Ma-chi-ta, standing on the brink of the crevice looked down, and saw the tree filled with the bad, who were following; then he caught the growing ladder by the upper boughs, twisted it from its foundation in the soil beneath, and threw it over, and the wicked fell down in a pile of mangled, groaning, cursing humanity. When the people had spread out through this world they found the ceiling, or sky, so low that they could not walk without stooping, and they murmured. Then Ma-chi-ta, standing in the very center of this story, placed his shoulder against the sky, and lifted it to where it now is.

Still it was cold and dark, and the people murmured and cursed Ma-chi-ta, and he said: "Why do you complain? Bring me seven baskets of cotton;" and they brought him seven baskets of cotton. And and he said: "Bring me seven virgins;" and they brought him seven virgins. And he taught the virgins to weave a wonderful fabric, which he held aloft and the breeze carried it away to the sky; and behold! it was transformed into a full-orbed moon. The same breeze also carried the flocculent fragments of cotton to the sky, and lo! these took the shape of bright stars. And still it was cold; and again the people murmured, and Ma-chi-ta chided them once more, and said, "Bring me seven buffalo robes;" and they brought him seven buffalo robes. "Send me seven strong pure young men;" and they sent him seven young men, whom he taught to weave a wonderful fabric of the buffalo fur. And when it was done, he held it aloft, and a whirlwind carried it away to the sky, where it was transformed into the sun.

TWELVE THOUSAND PERSONS THROWN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

THE COAL AND IRON TRADE.

Suspension of Labor in the Mines.

Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 3.—Within the last few days the collieries have been suspending shipments of coal in consequence of the recent cold snap closing navagation for the season and the overstocked condition of the eastern markets. To-morrow the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company will direct the stoppage of thirty or forty collieries, the ten to continue shipments to supply the furnaces and railways in the vicinity for the present having a capacity of producing 5,000 tons of coal daily. The number of men and boys in their employ thus thrown out of work is about 5,000. In addition to the above, twenty five individual collieries will also suspend during the week and it is thought by December 15, the suspension will be general and over 10,000 people will be out of employment in the Schuylkill region.

The miners have been very steady and industrious since last June, and a prominent coal operator stated that they had been unusually saving; never before in the history of the coal trade had such economy been exercised among the men, so that they are prepared for the suspension, which may not last over two months, though fears are entertained that the state of trade will not warrant work until spring.

The iron trade continueing dull orders have been issued by the coal and iron company to stop work at the ore mines located at Cold Spring, New York, Seaholisville in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, and the Cumberland valley mines in the vicinity of Carlisle, where six hundred men were employed. It is claimed that enough ore has been mined and stacked, ready for shipping, to supply the trade until spring.

SALE OF THE NAVY YARD FOR $1,000,000.

Philadelphia, December 2.—The navy yard in this city was to-day sold for $1,000,000. The purchaser was J. Lowber Welsh, who bought it for John C. Bullitt, attorney, for parties whose names he refused to divulge.

The Evening Telegraph says the Navy Yard was bought by Drexel & Co., well known bankers, and S. & W. Welsh, a large shipping firm of the city.

This afternoon, John P. Green, one of President Scott's assistants, stated positively that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was the real purchaser of the Navy Yard, but declared they had not matured their plans for the future in relation to the property.

ANCIENT EGYPT.

Lecture by Mr. Bayard Taylor at Steinway Hall.

Mr. Bayard Taylor lectured recently before the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen at Steinway Hall on "Ancient Egypt." The lecture began with the general statement that civilization is a great deal older than many of us are willing to admit, and that many of the reforms and changes we claim as original had in fact their origin with the ancients. The female suffrage and total abstinence movements were cited as cases in point; and, said Mr. Taylor, the history of ancient Egypt affords many illustrations of this fact. Egypt, continued the lecturer, seems to have been specially created and set apart for the home of some favored race. Amongg the wonderful bounties there found are a climate without storms, a temperature subject to no extremes, a soil which is kept in constantly good condition by the Nile, seas on the east and west, protecting the country from invasion and giving outlets for commerce, and the needs and possibilities of life are so provided for that prosperity seems to be bound to come. The Egyptians were the first of mankind that reached what we call civilization. For 400 miles, from Cairo to Thebes, lines were measured across the Nile at right angles, and the earth, where there were no evidences of ruins, was bored, and relics of potteries, &c., were unearthed to a depth of sixty feet, judging from which the first settlement of man in Egypt must date back as far as 10,000 or 12,000 years. The inscriptions on the numerous monuments which have been found show that the Egyptians must have had a written language long before even a tradition of the art of writing had reached other countrips. The durability of these monuments, the care of the dead in tombs where no moisture ever penetrates "save the breath of the mourners," the scrolls of papyrus still intact, and Mavitta's discovery in 1859 of the great tombs where the prints of the feet of the men who had carried in corpses 3,700 years before, were all cited as evidences of the lasting quality of Egyptian work and of the careful preservation of antiquities, and Mr. Taylor added, with much feeling, "If Persians, Greeks, Christians and Romans had not violated every one of her myriad tombs and burned the scrolls in the possession of her dead we might possess to-day every stone the Egyptians raised; every scroll they wrote."

Evidences of Culture and Civilization.

There was among the Egyptians a pure and lofty appreciation of the marriage tie. Women were treated with respect and reverence. They sat on the throne as far back as the sixth dynasty. The assertion that woman has always been in subjection to man, said Mr. Taylor, is glaringly false. In Egypt man had no right which was not shared with her. Other evidences of the high degree of culture, refinement and civilization are found in the objects recently unearthed. Glass vessels, 4,000 years old, almost such as we buy to-day; rush-bottom chairs, glazed pottery, paint-boxes chequer-boards, toilet pin-cushions, children's balls, pomatum-pots, a recipe for hair-dye used by a queen of the first dynasty, recently discovered, all attest the civilization and progress of the Egyptians.

The lecturer next touched lightly upon the invasion of Egypt by the Shepherds, or Tartars, from Asia, who held sway for 500 years, when they were overthrown and the ancient Pharoahs re-ascended the throne, beginning what is known as the "Later Empire," to designate it from the "Earlier Empire," which ended with the Shepherds' invasion. After the expulsion of the Schpherds the Egyptians, for fear of another invasion became very exclusive and sealed their country as the Chinese and Japanese used to do. There is in the British Museum a papyrus which tells a story identical with that related in the Bible of Joseph and Potiphar's wife. (At this point Mr. Taylor took occasion to deny the report that he had discovered the original correspondence between Joseph and Potiphar's wife, and added that, in the light of recent events, he should probably not publish it if he were to find it.) The lecturer warned his hearers that the spirit of ancient Egypt is alive in all who resist the progress of art, science or anything useful to humanity, and concluded with the words, "Our duty is to be forever seeking, forever unsatisfied."—*World, Nov.* 12.

MOODY AND SANKEY.

A Sermon on Heaven at the Rink.

Heaven was Mr. Moody's theme, and his text was from the 15th verse of the 26th chapter of Deuteronomy, "Look down from thy holy habitations, from heaven, and bless thy people Israel, and the land which thou hast given us, as thou swarest unto our fathers, a land that floweth with milk and honey." Mr. Moody prefaced his remarks by reading the 16th verse of the 3rd chapter of Paul's second epistle to Timothy, "All Scripture is profitable." His argument was that if God did not want his people to know about heaven he would not have told about it in the Scriptures. Men who think that a l the heaven that exists is upon earth, only have to look about them to see the misery, bleeding hearts and destitution upon this terrestrial ball, to be convinced that it is no heaven. "God has gone to prepare a mansion in heaven for you," emphasized Mr. Moody, and a man in front groaned and shouted "That's so." "We're going to emigrate to heaven by and by," continued the speaker, "and we want to know all about it. If I read my book right, there are two roads; one leading to the bright, celestial home of God, and the other to that dark, awful abyss of hell. Which of those roads are you going to take? People say that heaven is all about us, and I have been told that it is all nonsense to pray upwards; but I say that heaven is above. God came down and Christ went up and prayers should be sent up. God is a person, heaven is a reality, and it exists as much as any city in this republic, and more, too, for earthly kingdoms shall crumble into dust, but God's kingdom shall last forever. ('True, amen!' from the absorbed listeners in the front row.) But while we can't see this home of God's, it is not so far away but that He can hear every prayer and see every repentant tear that trickles down the cheek of the forlorn sinner, and I hope that there'll be hundreds of prayers and as many repentant tears from this congregation to-night as God can listen to and see."

Heaven.

Mr. Moody then went on to tell what persons the converted will meet in heaven, nearly every statement based on some Scriptural quotation. "First, there is God sitting on his throne, and Christ either sitting or standing"—Mr. Moody was not certain which—"on God's right hand." The disciples are all there and the martyrs. Then the bright array of white-robed, winged angels, singing sweetest songs around the throne, and the speaker here hazarded the guess that every person on earth had some guardian angel, and he hoped that the Rink was filled with as many of these invisible spirits as there were people present. Innocent children, Mr. Moody said, go to Heaven, and in his remarks about the darlings that die before they sin, he related a number of pathetic stories which set hundreds of women crying. In his allusions to heavenly music Mr. Moody said that Abel sang the first solo in Heaven, the song of redemption, and the angels were unable to join in the chorus.

Here Mr. Moody branched off upon the subject of revivals. "People say that they don't beleve in 'em." "I tell you they had revivals as long ago as when Christ was on earth, with wonderful success. Thousands were converted, diseases were cured, and when the disciples returned to Jesus and with much elation told Him of their success, He told them that their reward should be in heaven, not on earth." The talk on heaven was then resumed. "I tell you, my friends, that we have not got to wait until we die before we know that we are going to heaven. If you have only a mind to, you can have your names written in the Book of Life. Telegraph ahead and secure a room in heaven." "Can you say that your name is in the book?" shouted the preacher, pointing toward a gray-headed man in the audience, who nodded affirmatively. "Can you say your name is there?" he repeated, glancing over the ministers present. "Are your names recorded?" turning toward the women in the choir. "Every one whose name is not there will follow the anti-Christ and be slain, and black death will be their share." One little boy was seized with a hysterical fit of weeping. At this the sermon ended with a number of pathetic anecdotes.

SERMON BY MR. MOODY IN PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Moody took for his text the third verse of the 12th chapter of Daniel:

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever."

"We might as well be honest," he began, "and own that we like to shine. There isn't a man or a woman in the world but likes to shine. This loving to shine brighter than others has been the ruin of hundreds of thousands and millions all around us. There are very few that succeed in shining in this life. In Heaven all can shine. We can be ambitious, if it's with a holy ambition. The more we work for God the more we can shine. Many a man has shone for a little while in this world and then his light has suddenly gone out. The men whose sole object in life is to shine are always disappointed; but a man that tries to build up God's kingdom, he shall shine forever and ever. Where is Nebuchadnezzar? Where is Belshazzar? Where are Alexander and Caesar? But look at the men who lived for God. Daniel stands out bright. His praise is in all the Churches. There are men in this country who have a town, or a library, or a college named after them, and in fifty or a hundred years nobody will know whether the town was named after a man or a mountain. That's not the way. If you want to shine you must work for Christ. Thanks to God, the weakest and the youngest can shine. Look at the twelve Apostles. Unlettered, unlearned, how their names shine out here to-night! Those twelve men shook the world. If Christ chose those men, don't you think he'll choose the weakest now? I was thinking this afternoon, that if each one here to-night would say, "By the grace of Christ, I'll lead one soul to God during the next year." Some of these young Christians may live for fifty years yet; there's fifty souls saved, if they lead one into the fold every year; and these fifty may lead thousands more. No one can tell what may come when they've led a soul to Christ. I formed a resolution a good many years ago that has been a great help to me, and I believe if I am worth much to the Church to-day it's owing to this resolution—that I would speak to some one every day about the salvation of his soul. It's been a wonderful help to me. If every person here to-night should make such a resolution how many in Philadelphia but would be invited to Christ within the next twelve months? I was going home one night, a good many years ago, praying to be directed. As I went along I saw a young man under a lamppost, and went up and laid my hand on his shoulder and spoke to him. He turned around and cursed me, and walked away, and the next day he introduced one of my friends to tell me that I was doing more harm than any man in the city. Before three months that young man came to my house before daylight, on a cold, snowy morning, and said that he had been converted, and asked me to pray for him.

A little while ago a Boston merchant, who was in Chicago, came to me one day and asked me to look out for a family in which he was interested. I took the address, and next day went to see them. I found the place a saloon and the man a confirmed infidel. I tried to talk with him, but he ordered me out and made me go out. [Laughter.] So I went away and the next day I went again, and he drove me away again. [Laughter.] The next day I went again, and he said to me: "See here, young man, you have so much perseverance, and talk so much, I'll make a bargain with you. If you'll read Paine's 'Age of Reason,' I'll read the New Testament." He had the best of the bargain, but I made the agreement, and he said he'd rather see his sons drunkards and his daughters harlots than see them Christians. I tried to get him to go to Church with me, but he wouldn't; but at last he said that I might have church in this place if I wanted to; "but mind, young man," he added, "you're not going to do all the talking; I'm going to have something to say myself." So we arranged it that he and his friends should have the first forty-five minutes, and I should have the last fifteen. The next day, Sunday, I went to his place, taking a young boy with me, but he wasn't there. His wife told me he had gone to one of the neighbors, and I went there. There were so many of his friends around him that he couldn't get them all into his saloon, and in the neighbor's house he had two large rooms filled with Atheists and Deists, and all kinds of skeptics. They began to ask me whether I believed this or believed that, but I wouldn't answer a single question, but waited for my time to come. When they got to talking they almost came to blows among themselves, for no two of them believed the same thing. I never saw such a crowd in my life. When they got through, and their forty-five minutes were gone, I got up and said that I was accustomed to open my meetings with prayer, and as they hadn't done it I would. The boy and I then got down on our knees and prayed, the boy praying for "these wicked people." When we got up there wasn't a dry eye among them, and they began to sneak out of the side doors. There was no preaching there that day. But the infidel's children went to Sunday school, and several of them were converted; the man closed his saloon, and found the Saviour, and when I left Chicago he was one of the best friends I had there, and he belongs to the same church that I do. Now I hope that next week you'll all bring your friends out, and pray for them all the time. Never mind the sermon—the sermon isn't of much account, and we shall have hundreds and thousands saved. We hope that there won't be a single soul converted except by the power of God. That little girl down there may lead souls to Christ this week. She may lead a father or a brother and shine in the firmament forever.

"If you want to shine," Mr. Moody continued, "as the eternal ages roll on and roll on, be at work. Only a few years, and we'll all be gone. For a whole week we've been talking about work. Next Sunday afternoon and evening we will talk to the sinners, and I want you all to pray for the outpouring of God's spirit."

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE at HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK, EACH WEEK DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to transfer our Stock into Cash needed for preparation for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which will be apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall have gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, from many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertisement or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think it proper to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have already been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

OUR FINAL and ONLY MARK DOWN THIS SEASON,

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMIZING.

THE TERMS OF THE SALE ARE THE USUAL TERMS OF OUR HOUSE:

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIXED PRICE.

2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.

3.—The Contract on our part, to *return money*, is a part of the bargain in each case (provided goods are returned unworn.)

4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" stock but our own

Carefully Made Clothing.

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES of SUBSTANTIAL GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN and BOYS. It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THAT IS AT THE CORNER OF

Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--SIXTH

and MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this announcement to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

Burners and Shippers of the celebrated

Bellefonte

WHITE LIME.

Dealers in the very best grades of

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed, expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford.

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Bought or will be sold on commission when desired, and full prices guaranteed. Information concerning the grain trade will be furnished at all times, to farmers with pleasure, free of charge.

**RIFLE

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY DEC. 9, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 886, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Pork is selling at 8 cents.

——The roads are muddy, and the weather has been rainy this week.

——The age we are entering now is sausage, and the door people enter to get their other good things, is Sechler's cheap grocery.

——The editor's heaviest porker this year pulled 327. Who can beat it—the Bellefonte Republican will not be allowed as a competitor, because we know their Danny is a bigger h——asstings.

——Never mind how cold or wet, but go right straight ahead into Sechler's and get your dried and canned fruits.

——Nearly all Bellefonte, the one half of Bald Eagle, Nittany, and Penns vallies, get their sugar, coffee, tea, hams, queensware, and dried and canned fruits at Sechler's in the Bush house block, because there's where the nicest, best and freshest groceries are kept.

—— Did you try Brisbin's nice, plump Baltimore oysters? He gets them fresh by the tub all the time. You can get them by the quart, stew, or any other way, and any thing in the line of confectioneries.

——Young folks' marrying season is coming on. They want nice, cheap furniture—home or city made—go to Brockbills, Bellefonte, the largest establishment in these parts.

——Always new arrivals of dry goods, groceries, ready made clothing hats, caps, boots and shoes, at the farmers headquarters, Hoffer & Kline, iron front, Bellefonte.

——With this week our circulation has an increase of 37—the largest jump we have made in any one week—though there is scarce a week for years, that did not bring an addition to our edition. The circulation of the Reporter is now near 1,200.

——The Sandwitch Islanders believe that Beelzebub walks the earth in the form of a woman; but the Sandwitch Islanders never saw Fred Kurtz.—*Republican.*

Correct. If the Sandwichers had seen us they would be better informed, and know that Beelzebub stalks the Republican office in the form of a man, and goes by the name of Dannyhastings.

——Major C. H. Shriner has sold his mill property, near Mifflinburg, to a party from Carlo, Union county, for $15,000.

——The Odd Fellows of this place will dedicate their new hall, on 24 inst, with appropriate ceremonies. Prominent members from a distance will be present and deliver addresses. The Boalsburg Band has also been engaged, and parade in full regalia will be had.

——The champion Pennsylvania pie-eater ate an apple pie ten inches in diamer in eight bites. Pooh, Dan Hastings can beat that all hollow, he has the biggest mouf you ever saw, and can store away a half peck of potatoes on each side of his jaws.

——The caving in of the heading at Paddy mountain tunnel, of which we made mention in a recent issue of the Reporter, was not as serious as was reported to us. Mr. Leuffer, the engineer, informs us that the mountain can be tunneled notwithstanding, and that the falling in of some rocks a short time ago, was not of a nature to interfere with operations. Glad to hear it.

——Every body from Pennsvalley is invited,—and we also advise it—to call at Graham & Son's, in the Bookerhoff block, when going to Bellefonte, where these gentlemen will supply the wants of all—men women and children—in the line of boots and shoes. They can supply you better than elsewhere, and at prices not to be beaten. Shoemakers will find also a stock of the best sole and other leather.

——Mr. John Russel of Aaronsburg, received a severe fall last week. He was standing at the end-gate on his wagon, when the horses gave a jerk, throwing him out on his head, causing some severe cuts and bruises on his head and face.

——Henry Lee set fire to a house near Fredericksburg, Va., and was unsuspected; but his innocent son was arrested, and was likely to be convicted by circumstantial evidence. The son told his father to keep silent, and allow him to be punished. The father consented, but afterward changed his mind, wrote a confession, and drowned himself.

——Laura Miller, late of Philipsburg, stole a new dress from a lady in Altoona, and wore it to the Chestnut Avenue M. E. church of that city, on Sunday evening of last week. The police came into church and escorted Laura away from the services to the lock-up, and she wears one of her own dresses now, while waiting on the next term of the Blair county court.

——ORFUL.—The following we publish as sent us: Centre Hall Mr. Kurtz thhere was some folks butcherd in nittnavalley on the 2nd 1875 they shot a beef twiste and then it ran A mile and thhen they struck it in the head with the ax. and shot it in the Sholder and then they cought it by the taill and held it around an apple tree and hit it in the head twicte and then it fell they were Republicans.

The Lock Haven Enterprise says that at a meeting of the creditors of Thomas & Mason, held in that place last week, it was found that the liabilities of the firm amounted to $257,195.46, and the assets $120,386.09.

——Milesburg is not yet free from the small-pox. The latest report says there are 20 cases at present.

We enter volume 9 with the commencement of 1876, and are revising our list and sending out accounts to all who owe several years subscription, and shall feel obliged to strike off the names of all who refuse to pay arrears before January 1st, next. We can not send the Reporter year upon year without pay. We must pay Cash for paper, work and material, hence the reader who is in arrears will see how important it is to mail us the amount due. A newspaper cannot be published without money. We trust, therefore that those who have been lifting the Reporter regularly, every week for two or more years, will feel that it is but simple justice to wards us to pay up arrears.

☞A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——Chas. Sheffler has rented the Centre Hall tan-yard, and will take possession of it in the Spring. Meanwhile Mr. Sheffler will be engaged in the establishment and take in hides, skins, etc., and work out stock for the halves. 25 nov. 3t.

One door east of Wm. Weiser's smithshop, Millheim, you find John S. Miller, fashionable tailor.

☞Every body reads the Reporter—it is the best advertising medium in the co.

——Next Sabbath evening Rev. Fiscel er will preach his introductory sermon in the Luth. church, in this place.

——And now Hastings is uneasy about the Bellefonte hog committee. The gentlemen evidently have come across the local grunter of the Republican. Keep off the street, Danny, and the hog committee wan't trouble you. Keep to your sty.

BOALSBURG, Dec. 6, 1875.

MR. KURTZ: *Dear Sir.*—Since the division of Harris Twp., there is an inquiry as to whether the policies of those in the new township will hold good in case of fire. G.

Answer:—Policies taken before the division of Harris, the property of which is now in the new twp., hold good, although reading "Harris." Future policies of course will bear the change.

——Hastings actually bit into a barber-pole the other day thinking it was mint-stick candy. There is something wrong with Danny ever since he officiated on the high horse, at the late fair.

NITTANY VALLEY BREVITIES.

Currency still precious.

Butchering red-hot—fresh sausage, daily rations.

Superintendent Meyer visited our township last week. He was well pleased with the condition of the schools.

The Zion school, which was unexpectedly vacated some time ago, is now being taught by Cincero Yearick, of Bellefonte.

Several parties of our sportsmen have been to the Alleghenies recently on hunting expeditions. The most of them returned ladened with the "monarch of the glen."

Mr. Joe. Tresler, one of our awful good fellows, husked 155 bushels of corn, on Sheriff Shaffer's farm, in one day, this fall—commencing at sunrise and quitting at sunset. Well done, Joe! come to the fair next year.

Mr. S. U. Hershberger of Zion, who has been attending Carthage College, (Ill.) for several years, returned home several days ago. He looks natural, and speaks very highly of the Institution.

The Hublersburg Literary Society, which has always been a good one, re-opened Monday evening, Nov. 22nd. The usual interest manifested by its old members, in its re-opening, demonstrated well her continued prosperity. Public meetings, as before, will be held monthly. The exercises of these meetings consist in the reading of the Hublersburg Herald, (a monthly paper edited by the society), the delivering of orations, declamations, etc. The business of private meetings is mainly in debating upon questions of the day.

CON DENCER.

For the Reporter.

THANKS.

Some time ago the undersigned was somewhat unlucky. An axletree of his buggy broke—horse ran away and shattered and broke the vehicle a good deal to the detriment of the owner. A few friends in and about Aaronsburg took the broken buggy and had it repaired and footed the bill to the great disappointment of the unfortunate party. The kindness of these good friends, is hereby, *most gratefully* acknowledged. JOHN TOMLINSON.

A MURDER AT A CHURCH DOOR.

From the Jefferson City (Mo.) Tribune, Nov. 19: Yesterday in New Hartford, Forrest Reid shot and killed Geo. Davis, son of Judge A. J. Davis. Services were being conducted at the church by a Mr. Duncan, a Baptist minister, and father-in-law to Reid. A large crowd had congregated, and all could not be accommodated with seats in the church. At the conclusion of the exercises, and while the closing hymn was being sung, Forrest Reid went out of the church and was followed by two of the young Davises. After a violent war of words Forrest drew his pistol and instantly fired at the one nearest him. The shot was a fatal one, but before the vital spark had fled, the young fellow raised himself and fired a farewell shot at his murderer, then sank back, and said to his brother, who was snapping his pistol at Reid: "Take my pistol, your's is no account." Saying which he almost immediately expired. His younger brother took the proffered pistol, and then began a running fight, both shooting until they had exhausted their ammunition. Neither of their shots took effect. This evening Forrest Reid passed through here, under heavy guard, for Bowling Green.

MOODY AND SANKEY AT PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, November 26.—The attendance yesterday morning not being sufficient to fill the old freight depot, the committee divided the building by drawing canvass across the middle, thus giving the lower part a compact appearance. At the prayer-meeting this morning the attendance numbered about three thousand, there being a slight sprinkling of men present. The meeting was opened by the singing of "Sweet Hour of Prayer" by the choir, under Mr. Sankey's leadership. The requests for prayer were then read, including the following: For a father who was once a professor of religion, that he may have strength to acknowledge it again. By an unhappy wife for her husband, who is disgracing his Christian profession. Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Mr. Clopp. At Mr. Moody's request the audience then sung, "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds." The hymn was not sung with as much spirit as is usually displayed. During its progress a large number of persons entered.

THE MASSACRE OF 1,200 EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS.

London, Nov. 29.—A despatch from Alexandria states that news has been received there of the massacre of Egyptian troops in Abyssinia. It seems that an Egyptian force, occupying one of the districts lately taken, was surprised by a large force of Abyssinians, and 1,200 soldiers were murdered, including seventeen officers.

FAVORABLE NEGOTIATIONS WITH SPAIN.

Madrid, November 26.—It has been ascertained from official sources that the negotiations between Spain and the United States are proceeding favorably. The rumors spread by the newspapers that difficulties have arisen are absolutely incorrect. The relations between the two countries may be regarded as excellent.

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

☞WM. EBERHARD, of Centre Hall, has the agency for Centre and Clinton counties, for the SILVER MILKING TUBES, advertised in another column. All parties wanting them should apply soon. He will canvass a portion of the county. Nov 11. 1m.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.

I will be at home Tuesday and Thursday of each week to receive tax.

A. H HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m. Treasurer.

——If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

——JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. One door east of Weiser's smith shop. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Court convened on Monday, November 22, His Honor Judge Orvis presiding during the first week of the term.

Monday, Nov. 22.

The only case tried was that of the Commonwealth vs. Wm. Vanpool, for cruelty to animals. The charge was of having set dogs on a hog belonging to Henry Helches and also of beating the animal so that it afterward died from the injuries. The proof of intentional cruelty was not very clear, but the jury found a verdict of guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution.

Tuesday Nov, 23.

Commonwealth vs. Josep D. Shilling. Setting fire to a barn. It was proved that defendant, who seems to be a professional tramp, and is well known throughout the county, came to the place of Mr. George Foust one afternoon and went into the barn to rest. Mr. Foust and his hired hands were fighting fire in the woods. About supper time the defendant was seen to come from the barn, and shortly afterward the building was discovered to be on fire, and was entirely consumed with its contents. Verdict, not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Mary Harris False pretense. The prosecutrix was a rather ancient maiden lady named Sara Fonsler. She was in love with and engaged to a man named King, and being unable to write or to read writing employed the defendant to write letters for her to her intended, and also to read to the letters received from the other party. Mrs. Harris read to her a letter purporting to be from King, in which he stated that he wanted certain articles—cloth for a pair of pants, lining for a coat, etc. These things Miss Fonsler bought and delivered to the defendant, who, it was claimed, appropriated them to her own use, or intended to do so. The defence was that the pants stuff was got for King, but cut to fit the husband of Mrs. Harris, by request and direction of Miss Fonsler, while the other materials were presented to the defendant as a compensation for writing letters. Verdict, not guilty; prosecutrix to pay costs.

Wednesday Nov, 24.

Com. vs. Ellis Williams, fornication and bastardy. The prosecutrix was Miss Nancy A. Irwin, a gay and festive female, whose character, even from her own showing, is far from being of the best. The paternity of her infant, the jury were, no doubt fully justified in believing, is extremely questionable, and the prosecutrix herself was proved to have charged it upon different persons,—among others, Hiram Banermaster and Daniel Bailey. Verdict, guilty of fornication only. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs. Fortney for Com. Beaver for deft.

Com vs. David Logan, libel. The prosecutor was Mathew Johnson, and both he and the defendant were engaged in the furniture business in Philipsburg The defendant seems to have been envious of the property of Mr. Johnson, and wrote anonymous letters to those from whom the latter was buying goods, the effect of which was to injure the credit of Johnson. Verdict, guilty, but recommended to the mercy of the Court. Sentence suspended. Beaver, Fortney, for Com., Furst for deft.

Com. vs. Bridget O'Donnel assault and battery. The prosecutor was the husband of Mrs. Mary Nolan, with which latter lady the defendant accused her husband of improper intimacy, and one day when Mrs. N. was paying her a visit, Mrs. O'Donnel threw a kettle of water upon her. The question of sanity was not raised, yet we doubt if the defendant is compos mentis. Verdict, guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs. Beaver for Com., Wilson (appointed by the Court) for deft.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Sullivan. Larceny. The defendant, who is a colored man, was charged by Mrs. Agnes Durst with having stolen from her house half a dozen silver teaspoons and a piece of soap. The articles were found upon the person of Sullivan. Verdict guilty. The Judge, in pronouncing sentence, reminded the prisoner that stealing spoons was a crime in Pennsylvania, that if he wished to take such articles and escape punishment he should go to New Orleans. The sentence was to pay a fine of $1.00 and costs, and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for four months. Spangler for Com., Bowers (appointed by the Court) for deft.

Thursday, the 25th, being Thanksgiving day, court adjourned over until Friday.

Friday, Nov. 26.

The only civil cause tried this week was that of T. M. Hall vs. A. C. Iddings, with clause of sci. fa. D. F. Weizler. The principal question involved in this cause was that of the title to certain real estate, which it was claimed on the part of Mr. Iddings was the property of his mother, and not subject to his debts. The Court so ruled as to the law in the case that a verdict was given for the plaintiff for $132.91. Bower for plff; Hoy for deft.—*Republican.*

THE WHISKY EXPOSURES.

MAKING A DASH AT THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSEHOLD.

Producing Telegrams to the Ring in General Babcock's Handwriting—Interesting Testimony by Ex-Commissioner Douglass.

St. Louis, Nov. 29.—In the Avery trial to-day A. C. Rogers, at one time Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, testified that he once organized a raid without Avery's knowledge. Avery complained of it, and said he regarded it as an imputation against him. Douglass said the secrets leaked out some way, and he intended to confine them to as few as possible. That was the New Orleans exposition, and it was successful.

John M. Douglass testified that he was Commissioner of Internal Revenue from 1871 to May last, and added:

Subsequent to the New Orleans raid I wanted to try this district, but the news got out in some way. I then became convinced that it would be necessary to get rid of some of the officers. I sent Joyce to California so that I could have the books in the district examined. I had my suspicion as to McDonald and Joyce some time before this. Information of my raids got out in some way. I was disappointed in the first contemplated raid on New Orleans. Avery knew nothing of the successful raid on that place. He came to my office and complained that my action reflected upon him. In the fall of 1875 I concluded to change the Supervisors, and talked with the President and Secretary Bristow about it. As soon as the elections were over and out of the way I recommended the changes. I sent McDonald and Joyce to Philadelphia. There was a great pressure brought to bear upon the President, and McDonald and Joyce were not transferred as I had recommended.

Witness was asked whether Babcock went to see him about retaining McDonald and Joyce in their district. Counsel for Avery objected.

Gen. Henderson said he intended to prove that Gen. Babcock was in this Ring, and with this view W. D. Barnard was called and asked to compare a telegram handed him with a letter from Babcock written to Barnard. Barnard said he thought the telegram was not written by Babcock.

Mr. Dcuglass was recalled but could not recognize the telegram as having been written by Babcock.

E. R. Chapman was then called and said he was a judge of hand writing, and had no hesitation in saying the telegram and letter were written by the same person.

Mr. Gilfillan, Cashier in the United States Treasury at Washington, who said he was an expert in hand writing, testified that the letter and telegram were written by the same hand.

John R. Donahue, clerk in the Western Union Telegraph Office, was then called and identified various telegrams as having been received and sent from here from 1873 to 1875. Gen. Henderson wanted to read the telegrams, but Judge Krum objected and stigmatised the proceeding as one simply to bolster up this case, and involve the jury in a muddle as to who was being tried. The telegrams were Babcock's and not Avery's. He said they were introduced also to make a drive at the White House.

The testimony given to-day renders the indictment of Babcock quite certain. This development has caused considerable sensation here, and but little else is talked of to-night. McDonald still talks of damaging documents in his possession, and a gentleman who has seen some of his letters says they implicate high officials.

TERRIBLE WORK OF A DRUNKEN HUSBAND.

New York, December 2.—Patrick Tooby, of No. 31 Park street, last night, while intoxicated, became angered at his wife because she failed to cook a steak to suit him, and poured the contents of a can of kerosene over her, and then lit a match and fed her on fire. The woman was dreadfully burned and died this morning. Both husband and wife were intoxicated at the time of the affair. Tooby was committed to the Tombs.

INTENSE COLD IN ENGLAND.

London, December 3.—The weather in England has been intensely cold. Wesley Richards, the well-known gun maker of this city, is reported to have been frozen to death while on a shooting excursion.

MARRIAGES

On the 25th ult, at the Luth. Parsonage in Hublersburg, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. M. G. Bryman to Miss Nannie Kerlin, daughter of Wm. Kerlin, Esq., both of Milesburg, Pa.

DEATHS.

On 2, near Bellefonte, Mr. John Musser, aged about 60 years.

On 5th inst, at Aaronsburg, Frederick Dunkle, aged 65 years.

MARKETS.

New York, December 4.—Flour, super $4 75@5 00; common to good 5 00@5 50; good to choice 5 50@6 00. Wheat, No 2 Chicago spring 1 25@1 26; No 3 Milwaukee 1 19@1 20. Rye 90@95. Corn, western mixed 73@73¼. Oats, western mixed 40@48. Coffee 18¼@22. Eggs 28@30. Sugar, fair to good refining 8¼@8¾. Petroleum, refined 12¢.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, December 4.—Flour, extra $5 00@5 00; high grades 7 00@8 50. Wheat, new red Pa 1 30@1 40; do white 1 48@1 45. Corn western mixed 76@76, yellow 74@76. Oats, western mixed 40@42. Petroleum, refined 12¼@12¢; crude 10¢. Whisky 1 16.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20 to $1 28.
Barley 65c to 75c.
Oats 25c to 35c.
Clover Seed $5 50 to $6 00.
Rye 60c to 70c.
Pork 7c to 8c.
Poultry 6c to 9c.
Butter 20c to 26.
Eggs 20c to 22c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115.....Rye 80
new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90.
70.....Clo verseed ,5 50.....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 13
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat
65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

It Pays! It Pays!!

WHAT PAYS?

IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, Farmer, or Professional man, to keep informed on all the improvments and discoveries of the age.

IT PAYS the head of every family to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN which has been published weekly for the last thirty years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication, in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States, devoted to Manufactures, Mechanics, Inventions and New Discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

Every number is profusely illustrated and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Receipts, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of New Inventions and Discoveries; containing a weekly record, not only for the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past Thirty Years. It is the oldest, largest, cheapest, and the best weekly illustrated paper devoted to Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, Science and Industrial Progress, published in the World.

The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price. And for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, and People of all Professions, will find the Scientific American useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room College and School. A new volume commences January 1st, 1876.

A year's numbers contain 832 pages and Several Hundred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms, $3.20 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars giving Club rates sent free. Single copies mailed on receips of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for patents through their agency.

Patents are obtained on the best terms, Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined and advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Patents are often sold in part or whole, to persons attracted to the invention by such notice. Send for Pamphlet, containing full directions for obtaining Patents. A bound volume containing the Patent Laws, Census of the U. S., and 142 Engravings of mechanical movements. Price 25 cents.

Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO. 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of William Weaver, committee of Edward D. Weaver a lunatic, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre co., and will be presented to the Court for confirmation at January term, next. A. WILLIAMS,
dec 2 Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Barnet Wagner, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. JOHN B. WAGNER,
dec 2[6t] MICHAEL STROHM,
Executors.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, are hereby notified to render satisfaction on or before the 1st day of January next, after which date all unsettled accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer for collection. P. HOFFER,
C. C. WOLF,
25 nov 6t. Administrators.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, a property situated at Millheim. A double log dwelling house, thereon erected a TWO STORY HOUSE, a wood-house, a good stable and other outbuildings. Terms reasonable. For further information address S. M. Swartz, Centre Hill, or call on H. M. Swartz near Millheim.
25 nov 4t. S. M. SWARTZ.

ELEVEN PERSONS DROWNED.

Hyde Park, December 1.—Capt. Wolcott, of the steamer Sunnyside, from Albany, reports his vessel was cut into by ice. At two o'clock in the morning he run her ashore, but she broke in two, and slipped into deep water and sunk. He reports eleven persons drowned, six of whom were waiter and chambermaids on the boat. The remainder were passengers

The steamer is sunk to her hurricane deck and ice is cutting her upper works away rapidly. For two hours fifty or sixty persons were hanging to the rods and mast of the promenade deck before they could be got off.

ANOTHER MINING DISASTER—TWENTY MEN KILLED.

London, Dec. 5.—A terrible explosion took place Saturday in the Powell-Duffer-in pit, near Tredegar. Twenty miners were killed and ten have been taken out severely injured.

TWO PRIESTS AND A LADY BURNED TO DEATH.

Montreal, Dec. 5.—On Saturday last, Rev. Father Murphy, editor of the True Witness and famous lecturer on Papal infallibility, etc., and Rev. Father Lynch, a talented young priest lately from Ireland, drove out to Back river, seven miles from Montreal, and stopped at the La Jeounes se hotel. At night, after retiring, a fire broke out in the hotel and Fathers Murphy, Lynch and Madame Champagne, a lady sleeping on the third floor, were burned to death before assistance could be rendered.

A BLOODY-MINDED ZEALOT.

Kingston, Jamaica, Nov. 23.—A Hindoo, employed on the Constant Spring estate, beheaded five children from religious frenzy, the heads, were severed at a single blow with a machete.

A few years ago there resided at Rochester, Perry county, Emma Johnson, a beautiful girl. She became acquainted with a young man, who ruined her. Afterward, deserted by him, she became an outcast. Last week she placed herself in front of an approaching train and was killed.

There are 8,000,000 feet of logs in the Williamsport booms.

Grain, Seeds and Produce

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY,

and bring your grain of all kinds,

Clover Seed, Pork,

Poultry, &c., &c., &c.,

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all times receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D. SHELMIRE,
18 nov 3 m

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.—A very desirable property, situated at Churchville, Centre county Pa. is offered at private sale. Improvements consist of a new TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE 22x28 ft. a never failing well with pump, garden and young fruit trees. Churches, school-house, store etc close by. It is a desirable situation for a shoe-maker. Terms reasonable. For further information call at the store of Messrs. Strohm & Swartz, or address the undersigned, at Selinsgrove, Snyder county Pa. 11 nov 6t. THOS. J. FREDERICK.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c,

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures;

Good Cassimere Suits,	$10 00.
Good Cassimere Coats,	$5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

W. M. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. tf.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

1776. NEW YORK. 1876.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington; and the year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in the Sun.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by the Sun, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misdeeds of Grant's administration; and will, it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and better period in our natural history. Of all this The Sun will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing topics.

The twenty third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as deciding upon Grant's aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read The Sun will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

The Weekly Sun, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, already has its readers in every State and Territory, and we trust that the year 1876 will see their numbers doubled. It will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the general news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the Weekly Sun the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The fashions are regularly reported in its columns; and so are the markets of every kind.

The Weekly Sun, eight pages with fifty-six broad columns is only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. As this price barely repays the cost of the paper, no discount can be made from this rate to clubs, agents, Postmasters, or anyone.

The Daily Sun, a large four page newspaper of twenty-eight columns, gives all the news for two cents a copy. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55c, a month or $6.50 a year. Sunday edition extra, $1.10 per year. We have no traveling agents.

Address, THE SUN, New York City.
dec2 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Kline, late of Potter twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

ED. KLINE & JOHN SHANNON.
nov 18 6t. Adm'rs

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

DAVID KIMPORT.
Nov 5 6t Adm'r.

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Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,

POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Bloodos, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style. ☜
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ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

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HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
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DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE. COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
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Tile Manufactory,

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The undersigned has opened a new Tile Shop for manufacturing all kinds of Tiles. Persons wishing to drain off their land will please call and examine our stock, as we make the round and also the horse shoe tile.

For sample call at the Reporter office.
D. VENADA & SON,
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Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

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Coffins of all styles

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H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

HAUNTED.

A sweet face follows me where'er I go,
And will not be put by—
A face with heavenly beauty so aglow,
I cannot wonder why—
Not I, my heart, not I!

It makes for me the heaviest burdens light,
When griefs beset my breast,
It comes to me and will not take its flight,
But soothes me into rest,
This vision bright and blest.

It goes with me through all the thorny ways
Wherein my footsteps wend,
It brings me sunlight in the darkest days,
And will unto the end
Be an all-helpful friend.

It haunts me in the city's careless crowd;
With peace its eyes are rife;
It calls to me above the tumult loud—
Above the petty strife
Of this poor little life.

Its white hands beckon me by night and day,
Fain would I follow on;
But wedded is my soul to its dull clay,
And I am weak and worn—
A bruised reed forlorn.

O'Connellians.

The secret of O'Connell's power with his countrymen was his consummate knowledge of their idiosyncrasies, and his natural capacity for reflecting on a glorified scale their aspirations, their vanity, their follies, their conceits. He was an epitome of all that is most brilliant in the Irish character, and as such his fascination and his influence for an Irish crowd never failed. He knew when to flatter and to wheedle, when to cajole and to coax, when to terrify and alarm, when to rouse to indignation, and when to quell to submission. He made his hearers feel that they had only to gaze upon his person and to hear his words to witness an apotheosis of all those qualities and characteristics which were the chief ground of their patriotic pride. "Nobody," said one who knew him well, and who hated him as well as he knew him, "can deny to him the praise of illimitable dexterity, versatility and even prudence in the employment of the means which he makes conducive to his ends. He is thoroughly acquainted with the audiences which he addresses and the people upon whom he practices, and he operates upon their passions with the precision of a dexterous anatomist who knows the direction of every muscle and every fibre of the human frame." And in miscellaneous society, in London as well as in Dublin, the Liberator could make himself highly agreeable. He was a visitor at Holland House, and it would not be too much to assume that the recognition extended to him had something to do with his temporary abandonment of Repeal. When Mr. Greville met him at William Ponsonby's in 1829, the year of Emancipation, he said: "There is nothing remarkable in his manner, appearance, or conversation, but he seems lively, well-bred, and at his ease." In the House of Commons O'Connell was a failure, as every man must be who has lived the best years of his life and has grown to be incapable of readily adapting himself to a new and a peculiar atmosphere. He could never catch its tone, and therefore he could never for long hold its ear. His quotations and his adaptations of poetry were sometimes exceedingly happy. Nothing could be better than his parody on Cols. Sibthorp, Perceval and Verney:

"Three Colonels, in three distant counties born,
Lincoln, Armagh, and Sligo, did adorn;
The first in medicine his impudence surpassed,
The next in bigotry; in both the last.
The force of nature could no further go—
To shame the third he stamped the other two."

Of these gentlemen, two were *imberbis* and the third *intonsus*. He was also decidedly happy when, on being called to order by the Speaker for having characterized the interruptions with which he was assailed on all sides of the House as "beastly bellowings," he retracted the obnoxious epithet, but added that he had never heard of any bellowings that were not beastly. "Perhaps," writes his friend Mr. Phillips, "personality was his most besetting sin. He had a nickname for every one who presumed to thwart him—curt, stinging, and vulgar, suiting the public taste and easily retained in the rabble mem, ory." The personally aggressive instinct, which in the House of Commons found its gratification in such a *jeu d'esprit* as that just quoted apropos of the three Colonels, assumed a far more vehement aspect on popular reforms. "A man," writes Mr. Lecky, the staunch admirer of O'Connell, "who did not hesitate to describe the Duke of Wellington as 'a stunted corporal,' and who applied to other opponents such terms as 'a mighty big liar,' or 'a liberal descendant of the impenitent thief,' or 'a contumelious cur,' or 'a scorpion,' (as he called the late Lord Derby,) place him beyond the pale of courtesy." But there were force, point and sting in O'Connell's vituperative phrases. They stood the test of all excellence—they stuck. His description of Peel's smile, that it was "like the silver plate on a coffin," has only been of late forgotten; and his characterization of the *Times*, "it lies like a false-mumbered milestone, which cannot by any possibility tell the truth," is said to have amused no one more than the editor of the *Times*—Barnes.—*Temple Bar.*

Basket Making.

Basket making is one of the oldest and earliest arts. Expeditions which have circumnavigated the globe discovered mats and baskets among every tribe, no matter how rude and barbarous. The necessity of providing some means by which to carry provisions needed for future use seems to have preceded the necessity for making clothes.

This crude art grew into a gorgeous one under the Romans, and extravagant sums were paid for luxurious baskets, and the skill of the finest artists was brought into use in the construction and decoration of baskets.

We know of no occupation which would be more pleasant to ladies in the country than the making of willow baskets. Anyone, by carefully examining a basket of any pattern, can soon learn to make one like it. The ordinary willow answers every purpose, though the true osier would be somewhat better.

The long twigs are cut and peeled or barked, while green. The peeling may be easily done by sawing off a small sapling at convenient height and splitting down the stump an inch or two. Put a thin wedge in the bottom of the split so as to keep it open. The twigs should then be taken by the small end and drawn sharply through the slit, when the bark will peel off clean. The willow switches may then be laid away for future use, kept out of course in the shade and under shelter.

A little patience and practice will soon enable any lady to make beautiful baskets of any size or shape. The twigs may be used whole or split, used white or dyed any color.

Such little home industries are not only useful accomplishments but add a social charm to country life, and may in some day of disaster, such as too many of us have witnessed, prove a means of support.

The Luscious Bivalve.

While owing to lavish consumption and neglect of protection or provision for reproduction the oyster-beds of England are seriously diminishing in their yield, ostreaculture in France is making such strides that in a few years that country will stand at the head of the oyster market. As well as individuals the government, imperial and republican alike, has given capital, experience and science to the task. It is twenty-two years since the first experiments were made, and sixteen since the artificial breeding of oysters, having been proved successful and profitable, obtained a recognized footing both on the Atlantic and Mediterranean coasts. Beds were stocked by the government and numerous concessions made in aid of private enterprises, but in 1865, owing to a want of experience and intelligence on the part of those who had entered enthusiatically upon the business, it was found that all the private beds had proved rapid and complete failures though the government experiments had met with success. Resulted naturally a season of depression and caution, but at the conclusion of the war in 1871 renewed attention was given to the subject, especially in the districts of Arcachon and Lorient. In the former, where, before 1871 government had granted 724 beds, covering 1,452 acres, there were in 1872 occupied 2,630 acres: in 1874, by 1,706 beds, 4,300 acres; in 1875, by 2,424 beds, 6,570 acres, and the number of beds will be increased by the new year to 3,000.

In Brittany there are some 500 plantations, and fresh applications for concessions are daily made, while at many other points artificial breeding has engaged attention though the experiments are of too recent date for their success to be estimated. The capital invested is about $600 an acre, and in the district of Arcachon, $4,000,000. The return per cent, on the investment is not stated in the official reports, but it is certain that by careful husbanding and an intelligent working of a system which is now nearly complete, the natural beds have not only been preserved from impending destruction, but enriched almost beyond belief. For instance, beds which were considered exhausted in 1870 in the Arcachon district, yielded within the few hours of last November during which they were allowed to be dredged or fished, the incredible number of 40,361,000 oysters of remarkable size. So, also, at Granville, the fortunate dredgers, who had a few free tides granted them last year over old natural beds, earned $140,000 by their catch. Financially speaking, results are described as very promising for the 1875 campaign.

The Russian Gypsy Singers.

The Russians are passionately fond of the Tzigani, with their homesick, foreign singing, which makes you dream of free life and primitive nature, outside of all restraint and all law, divine or human. This passion I share myself, and it drives me almost to madness. So I made good play with my elbows to reach a place near the platform where the musicians stood. They were five or six haggard, wild-looking young girls, with that half-bewildered air which strong light causes to nocturnal, furtive, vagabond creatures of every race. They made one think of deer brought suddenly from a forest glade into a drawing-room. There was nothing remarkable about their costume; it seemed they had felt bound, in coming to sing at this ball, to lay aside their characteristic attire and make a fashionable toilette. In consequence their appearance was like that of ill-dressed maid-servants. But one quiver of the eyelashes, one black, untamed glance wandering vaguely over the audience, was enough to give back all their native character. The music began. They were strange melodies, full of pensive languor or of wild gayety, broidered with infinite *fioritura*, like the singing of a bird that listens to himself, and grows wild with his own warbling—sighs of regret over some brilliant past existence, with careless outbreaks of a free and joyous humor, which mocks at all things, even at its own lost happiness, if so be that liberty remains; choruses with stamping of the feet and outcries designed to accompany those nocturnal dances which form upon the turf of forest glades what we call "fairy rings;" something like a Weber, a Chopin, a Lizst in the savage state. At times the theme was borrowed from some popular melody which has been the rounds of all the pianos, but its commonplace character vanished utterly under the runs and trills, the ornaments and caprices; the originality of the variations made you quite forget how trivial was the motif. Paganini's marvelous fantasies upon the Carnival of Venice give an idea of these delicate musical arabesques—silk, gold, and pearls embroidered upon the coarse material. A gypsy man, a kind of clown with fierce aspect, brown as an Indian, recalling the Bohemian types so characteristically represented by Valario in his ethnographic water-color sketches, accompanied the singing with chords from a rebeck which he held between his knees, playing in the manner of the Oriental musicians; another big fellow exerted himself upon the platform, dancing, striking the floor with his feet, thrumming a guitar, while he marked the rhythm upon the wood of the instrument with the palm of his hand, making strange grimaces, and occasionally uttering an unexpected cry. This was the joker, the buffoon, the merry-andrew of the troupe. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm of the audience immediately about the platform. They applauded and called out to the singers, they kept time with their heads, they repeated over the refrains. These songs, with their mysterious extravagance, have the power of an incantation; they make you dizzy and mad, and throw you into the most incomprehensible moods. You listen, and a mortal longing comes over you to disappear from civilized life forever—to go off and range the forests accompanied by one of these sorceresses with cigar-colored complexion and eyes like lighted coals.—*Theophile Gautier's Russia.*

Delaine Wools.

Delaine is the generic French word for wool, though it has become used to designate a fabric composed of cotton and worsted, which is known in market by the formation of colored patterns similar to calico on two or more fabrics composed of cotton, worsted or silk. The fabric originated mainly in the effort of the French to rival the English in the production of combing wool from the Rambouilet flock, which originated from the Spanish merino. The Rambouillets produced a wool which worked well under the combs, and was too fine for the ordinary hosiery and stuff goods, for which the English wools were so admirably suited. The French struck out a new industry from their own wool which the English could not imitate because they did not have a supply of combing wool of merino blood. A good delaine wool must contain merino blood, and length and strength of staple. In New Zealand the English manufacturers are stimulating the wool growers to develop a new industry, and they are now producing a very desirable delaine wool by crossing the Cotswold or Leicester ram on the merino ewe. The result is a heavy carcass, heavier fleece, a longer staple, and altogether a more profitable sheep. A good deal of that kind of wool has been imported into New York from New Zealand during the past year, and has commanded prices superior to the best Australian wools.

Musical Mice.

Mr. Frank Buckland adds a few notes to our information concerning that interesting little rodent, the singing mouse. A caged specimen was presented to him, which at first was too frightened to sing, but, overcoming its alarm, it suddenly put its little paws against the bars of its prison, and poured out a very flood of melody. Of the wonderful musical gift of this mouse Mr. Buckland says: "The song is a little sharp note, uttered continually. Translated into words, the song was something like this, 'Twit a twitter, twit a twitter." Sometimes the mouse would sing *dolce piano* and then *forte*. The little beast appeared to me to have two octaves, i. e., it could sing its song in a low key and in a high key, and change quickly from one to the other. During the performance the chest was palpitating violently, and the little cleft nose moving about, but there seemed to be no forced exertion at all. The real secret of these musical powers in the mouse is not, I believe, known. Dr. Crisp, of Chelsea, informed me that he thought the singing was caused by the presence of a parasite in the liver. I have a specimen, in spirits, of a singing mouse, in which this parasite is certainly plainly visible, but I am not at all sure that other mice also, who are not musical, have not this parasite. The song is a genuine song—as good and as musical as that of a lark on a fine summer morning.

The Iliad.

As the figures in a bas-relief are variously wrought, some projecting like independent statues in sharp light and shadow, while others are but half detached, and a third sort offer mere outlined profiles scarcely embossed upon the marble background; even so the poet has obeyed a law of relative proportion in his treatment of character. The subordinate heroes, for example, in the *Iliad* fall away from the central figure of Achilles into more or less of slightness. This does not mean that we can trace the least indecision in Homer's touch, or that he has slurred his work by haste or incapacity. On the contrary, there is no poet from whom deeper lessons in the art of subordinating accessories to the main subject without impairing their real value, can be learned. A sculptor like Phidias knows how to give significance to the least indication of a form which he has placed upon the second plane in his bas-relief. Just so Homer inspires his minor characters with personality. To detach this personality in each case is the task of the critic; yet his labor is no light one for the Homeric characters draw their life from incidents, motives, actions. To the singer's fancy they appeared, not as products of the self-conscious imagination, but as living creatures; and to separate them from their environment of circumstances is almost to destroy them. This is the specific beauty of the art of Homer. In its origin it must have been the outcome, not of reflection, but of instinct; for the Homeric age psychological analysis was unknown, and the very nomenclature of criticism had yet to be invented. We can draw inexhaustible lessons in practical wisdom from the Homeric poems; but we cannot with impunity subject those delicate creations to the critical crucible. They delight both intellect and senses with a many-toned harmony of exquisitely modulated parts; but the instant we begin to dissect and theorize we run a risk of attributing far more method and deliberation than was natural to a poet in the early age of Hellas. It is almost impossible to set forth the persons of Homer except in his own way, and in close connection with the incidents through which they are revealed; whereas the characters of a more self-conscious artist, the *Medea*, for example, or the *Phædra* of Euripides, can be described without repetition of their speeches or reconstruction of the dramas in which they play their parts.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Animal Life in the Ocean Depths.

It was, for years, thought that, beyond the depth of 300 fathoms, organic life ceased to exist in the ocean. Forbes reached this zero of life in the Ægean Sea, and the fact ascertained for the Mediterranean was inferred for all other seas. The transmutation of inorganic into organic matter is only performed by vegetables, and then only under the controlling power light. The distinction made by naturalists between the lowest forms of animal and vegetable life lies just here: vegetables convert the inorganic elements of earth, air, and water, into organized matter; animals rearrange this organized matter into animal tissue. It was well known, as no light penetrates the profounder oceanic depths, that no vegetation can exist there; an absence of animal life was therefore inferred. Certain exceptions to this distinction of vegetable life, as being exhaustive, are found in the fungi, which germinate and grow in darkness, and it is believed are nourished in great measure by organic matter, as well as in the curious carnivorous plants, which have of late attracted so much attention. This, however, does not invalidate the truth that all nutriment in order to be fit for the maintenance of animal life, must pass, at least once, through the transmutation effected only by vegetation.

The non-existence of life below 300 fathoms, in all the oceans of our globe, was strongly supported by Forbes' investigations in the Mediterranean. The abyssal depths of the sea were thus determined by logic to be the universal empire over which reigned darkness, desolation, and death. No investigations were made as to the facts of the case. Logic and a hasty generalization from inadequate knowledge were made, once again in the history of science, to do duty for the more laborious method of patient observation. Commerce at last gave the impulse to deep-sea exploration, which had before been lacking. The commercial world demanded a more speedy mode of communication from continent to continent, and the response came in the form of the submarine telegraph. Thousands of soundings were made to determine the best position in the ocean's bed for its successful laying, and thousands, again, to secure the broken end after the first failure. These soundings and grapplings brought from the sea depths unmistakable proof that life in many varied and exquisite forms existed there, far away from light and vegetation, under an enormous pressure of superincumbent waters; and logic retired discomfited.

The Pantheon.

Directly up from the river toward new Rome and you come upon the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there call the rotunda. You pass around to the front, and you stand under the temple that has been handed down to us from the heathen. The mighty granite columns that support the Greek pediment are huge for any modern machinery to move. They are too large for any modern designs of architecture, and being monoliths, they, unlike the stones of the Coliseum, will probably remain there, just as they are, for cycles to come. You wish to enter the Pantheon, to see the tomb of Raphael. Good. You push the iron gate between the great columns. It cracks; a priest comes out (as they always do come out in every place you go into in Rome), and he stands before you. Hand him a franc. You cannot better introduce yourself. It does not matter much whether you can talk a word of Italian or not. They all know us what you want; and you can talk it, if you pay for it just as well without a speech as with it.

In Italy they are willing to do all the talking themselves. They are a race of women there. In Italy you are not expected to talk, but to pay. All around the round, wigwam shaped Pantheon you see only shrines and tombs. Priests are mixing about in their black gowns and sombre cowls, candles are burning before the altars; mass is being said for the dead. It is cold, damp and dismal. You feel the chill and the fevers in your bones. It is dangerous even to sit down here in this vault. The priests know this, and they keep constantly on their feet when not on their knees. The Pantheon has sunk down into the earth; or, rather, the earth has grown up around the Pantheon. Ages have washed and worn the Alps away; the Tiber has borne the debris to the streets of Rome; and now the "temple to all the gods," which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is reached by descending through the mud.

If you come here when the Tiber is full you will come in a boat. Many times during the year all this part of Rome is under water, and you have a sort of Venice without the gondola. At such times the priests enter the Pantheon in boats. You see them pass the great iron gates, row through the open iron doors which have been put up in place of the copper ones torn away and plundered to ornament St. Peters, and then go all around the altars and say their prayers, and light their candles and count their beads, while the awful Pantheon stands up to its knees in the dark and dirty waters of the Tiber. These priests paddle their own boats at such times. They are silent men. Their cowls are about their faces; ropes are around their waists. They look like birds of evil omen, angels of the devil, Charon on his solemn voyage of the Styx.—*Joaquin Miller, in Independent.*

The Earth's Danger.

In the preface to his recent excellent book, "The abode of Snow," Mr. Andrew Wilson, well known as the author of one of the most interesting works on the Chinese empire, revives the old theory of M. Adhemar that the earth will topple over one of these days and send the oceans sweeping over the continents. The theory is that owing to the greater preponderance of water in the Southern hemisphere, the greatest accumulation of water is round the South Pole; when the accumulation has reached a certain point the balance of the earth must be suddenly destroyed—the center of sphericity abruptly change far from the center of gravity, and the whole earth almost instantaneously must turn transversely on its axis, move the great oceans, and so produce one of those grand cataclysms which have before now altered the whole face of the globe. Some very good physicians and mathematicians have believed in this theory, which is not easily controverted, even if it be a false one.

Variegated Gourds.

A French journal describes some experiments made by M. Gaillard in the cultivation of gourds. These results have been reached by grafting different fruits upon one another. It is found that perfect union takes place and the growth continues without interruption. One instance is mentioned of a green Spanish gourd upon the side of which another variety was grafted. Another was a yellow gourd, into the side of which was inserted the stalk of a pear-shaped green gourd. A large slice of this was cut off and replaced by a white one, and in all cases perfect adhesion took place. This playing tricks with gourds is no new thing, though we do not remember having seen it so extensively practiced as seems to have been the case as described here. Of course it is merely a pastime to produce these curiosities of growth, but some of the results are very pretty and interesting.

AGRICULTURAL.

HINTS ABOUT WORK.—Wheat requires a better soil than rye, and where the soil is not good enough to yield at least fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, it would be better to sow rye, which might bring twenty-five or thirty bushels. It is useless to sow the more delicate white wheats, except in the very best soils. The amber and red wheats are safer to sow on medium and light soils. The past has been a wet summer, and there will be few complaints of a soil too dry for sowing. Fields not yet plowed should be turned over at once, and harrowed thoroughly until the soil is well settled. A firm mellow soil is needed for wheat or rye. Sowing by drill is the safest method. The saving of seed will nearly pay for the use of the drill. Drills may be used for fifty cents an acre or less. The next best manner of sowing, is to broadcast the seed, and cover with a cultivator. If the seed is sown broadcast, the ground should be rolled thoroughly after being harrowed. Drill sowing saves the labor of harrowing afterwards. Where the fly is not feared early sowing is to be preferrd. It is a choice of evils between the dangers of the fly on the one hand, and of winter killing on the other. If the soil is in good condition, the time of sowing is a matter to be decided according to circumstances, locality, and the judgment of the individual.

The small cost and labor of steeping the seed is well repaid by the security it affords against rust and smut, and the quickening of germination. A steep that is very effective against smut is a solution of four ounces of sulphate of copper (blue vitrol), to a gallon of water. This is poured over the wheat, heaped on the barn floor, and the grain is rapidly shoveled over and mixed, until every seed is moistened with the solution. It is left in a heap for twenty four hours, after which it may be sown. A solution of one pound of guano to a pail of rain water, or stale chamber lye is an excellent steep, not only preventing the smut, but hastening the sprouting of the seed. Ground gypsum (plaster) should be used to dry the grain previous to sowing, if anything is needed, but lime should not be used with guano water, or lye. Strong salt and water is frequently used as a steep, with good effect; after which the seed is mixed with finely slaked lime until dry, and sown immediately.

It has been found by experiments that at one inch below the surface every seed of wheat grew, if the ground was moist, while at two inches seven-eighths of the seed grew, and at three inches three-quarters grew. Notwithstanding this we would rather sow two inches deep than one.

If timothy seed is sown with the wheat now, and clover is to be sown in the spring, from four to six quarts per acre may be used. If no clover is to be sown, a less quantity of grass seed is not too much. We prefer to go over the ground as soon as the wheat is drilled, and sow with a broadcast sower, or by hand, rather than drill in with the seed. It is easy to measure the proper distance for the land by the foot marks in the soft soil. The seed will find its way into the mellow soil, and be sufficiently covered. A quarter of an inch is the proper depth for grass seed. The fine manure from the poultry house will make a valuable top-dressing for timothy, and will help the wheat. In place of it one hundred pounds of guano to the acre may be used.—*Agriculturist.*

MELLOW SOIL AROUND TREES.—Unless the surface of the ground is mulched around young trees over an area of six to ten feet in diameter, the ground should be kept clean and mellow. Every farmer knows that a hill of corn or potatoes will not amount to much unless cultivated, and yet there are many who will neglect to give the same care to a tree which is worth a hundred hills of either of the former. In rich soil, trees may grow rapidly without cultivation, and no amount of grass or weeds will retard them; but there are other things besides growth to be looked after. If the weeds and grass are allowed to grow up around the stems of apple, peach or quince trees, the bark will become soft near their base by being shaded, and thereby be in a suitable condition for the reception of the eggs which will eventually become peach or apple borers. Nearly any dozen young apple trees in the section where the apple-borer is abundant will allow a portion to be choked with weeds and the remainder well cultivated, and then watch the result. From our own experience, we believe that the chances are nine to one in favor of those cultivated being exempt from this pest.—*Western Farmer.*

HOW TO BURY ROOTS.—There is one way of burying roots so that frost will not get at them, and that is the placing of layers of straw below the layers of earth with which they are covered. It is necessary to be more careful with potatoes than with other roots, as they will not stand the slightest frost without being injured. Potatoes should be laid in compact heaps and covered carefully with straw. Over the straw put about eight inches of earth, and over the earth a good thick layer of straw. Over all, put six or eight inches of earth. Frost will go through almost any thickness of earth alone, but it will not penetrate far below the nonconducting straw. The straw should not be packed any harder than will suffice to keep it in place. By using straw and earth combined, time is saved in uncovering when the roots are wanted to be got at. If the snow is blown from the heaps during the winter, and the cold is very intense, it will be well to cover them with a coating of coarse manure.

CLEANING UP.—The rubbish which is left in the fields, in the orchards, gardens, and around the yards at the close of the season, furnishes hiding places for a vast number of vermin. Eggs and larvæ of destructive insects, chinch bugs and other pests find a safe refuge, wherein to pass the winter in cornhusks, stalks, and stubs, left upon the fields, and upon or beneath pieces of bark, chips, weeds, loose boards, and in corners of out-buildings. If the rubbish is gathered, raked up with horse or hand-rakes, and burned, and buildings whitewashed, myriads of vermin would be destroyed and prevented from propagating. As soon as the fields are cleared from crops, and work in the gardens and orchards ceases, a general clearing up should be made, and no quarter given to vermin of any kind or anywhere.

FARMERS AND RHEUMATISM. — Why are farmers so liable to rheumatism? Answer:—Because they wear wet clothing, heat and suddenly chill the body, over-eat after hard work, and because they do not keep the skin in a vigorous, clean, healthy condition. If farmers would avoid suddenly cooling the body after great exertion, if they would be careful not to go with wet clothing and wet feet, and if they would not overeat when in an exhausted condition and bathe daily, using much friction, they would have less rheumatism. The same rules applies to others than farmers.—The Turkish bath is the best remedy for rheumatism.—*Science of Health.*

RULES FOR GRADING OATS.—The directors of the Detroit Board of Trade have adopted the following new rules for grading oats:

1. White oats, which include all white oats, whether State or Western, that come up to the standard of merchantable oats.
2. Mixed oats without regard to State.
3. No. 2, which includes all good, clean oats below the standard of white and mixed.
4. Rejected, to which class are consigned all musty oats, or those not properly screened.

BUYING A HARNESS.—When you think of buying a harness, examine the leather of the hame-strap and the near tuck of the throat-latch, and likewise of the crouper. If these ends are of slazy stuff, calculated to squash and plague you while trying to make them enter the loops, don't buy. The man who cut the harness did not have the interest of the purchaser in his mind. At three separate and distinct scowls for each buckling, the harness would be dear as a gift. And most likely faults and oversights run through the entire rig.

The woman lives in Massachusetts who can be carried over a revolving shaft 600 times, dropped into a race, pulled out and go home and have supper at the usual hour.

SCIENTIFIC.

New Life-Preserving Mattress.—Interesting trials of the Gay safety mattress were lately made at the Maratime Exhibition, Paris. This mattress folds in two, longitudinally, forming a double belt, with attachments to fasten it to the person in such a way that it cannot possibly be displaced. It is formed of a double row of *boudins*, or "sausages," made of cork cuttings tightly compressed by machinery within a waterproof impermeable case, and the whole covered and incased in No. 7 canvas. The cork ribs are about 8 or 9 inches wide, and half that in thickness. The whole forms a mattress, one like which is intended to be placed in each sailor's hammock, cot, or berth. It makes a bed which, contrary to what might be expected, is elastic and easy to lie on. Its weight is about 6½ lbs., and it suffices, to sustain in water the weight of four men, so as to save their lives, as was conclusively shown by the experiments on this occasion.

The celerity with which this valuable aid can be rendered available was shown by the fact that a man lying thereon in the hammock, on a given signal, drew out the safety mattress, arranged and put it on, fastening it perfectly, and jumped into the water, all within the space of three quarters of a minute. Thus every one on board a ship may have at immediate command, in case of accident, the means of enabling him or her to float without other aid in the water, even assisting others, and so to wait the arrival of further aid, by ships or boats; thus materially multiplying the chances of safety, which, after all, is the utmost that can certainly be attained, be the life-saving apparatus what it will.

Another important point in this appliance is that, as was also shown, the motion of the limbs, as in swimming, are entirely free and unfettered by the mattress, when thus used as a cincture; moreover, in case of wreck and being cast ashore, this appliance is calculated to afford great protection to the body, and mitigate the shock if the wearer be thrown by the waves against a rock or beach; or should any one or more of the separate cork ribs be cut or damaged in any way by such collision, being independent, the cincture as a whole retains its buoyancy and life saving power unimpaired.

Coral Formations—The admirable researches of Mr. Darwin have shown us that although the reef-building corals seem unable to live and grow at depths greater than twenty fathoms, (one hundred and twenty feet,) yet that if their base gradually subsides, at a rate not greater than that of coral growth, the reef or island will be kept up to the surface by such growth; so that if we could bore down into it we might find the coral structure to have a depth of many hundreds or even thousands of feet. The recent soundings of the Challenger around the Bermuda islands, which are entirely composed of a pillar rising from a depth of 12,000 feet, and as we have no instance of a mountain having such a shape, it seems probable that the upper part of this pillar, at any rate, must have been formed of coral, which kept growing upward in the manner indicated by Mr. Darwin, while the bottom was slowly subsiding. It is commonly supposed by geologists that the limestone beds of which I have been speaking are the result of the metamorphosis of ancient coral formations, which attained growth at their living surface, as their base gradually subsided. But it appears to me that all we know of existing coral formations renders it unlikely that there should have been such a continuity of area in ancient coral formations, as would be required to account for the continuity in the area of our great beds of carboniferous limestone; and that this continuity is far better accounted for by supposing them to have been formed by the Foraminiferal life which recent researches have shown to be even now forming a calcareous deposit over vast areas of the ocean bottom.—*W. B. Carpenter.*

Magnetic Phenomena.—It appears from the scientific report of the Austro-Hungarian expedition to the North Pole recently, that magnetic disturbances are closely connected with the aurora—that, while in temperate zones they are the exception, they form the rule in arctic regions; at least, the instruments are in almost constant action, this being the case for the inclination, declination, and intensity needles. The magnetic disturbances in the region visited are represented as of extraordinary frequence and magnitude. They were closely connected with the aurora borealis, the disturbances being the greater, the quicker and the more convulsive the motion of the rays of the aurora, and the more intense the prismatic colors. Quiet and regular arcs, without motion of light or radiation, exercised almost no influence upon the needles. With all disturbances, the declination needle is reported to have moved toward the East, and the horizontal intensity decreased, while the inclination increased.

Rajewsky, working under Hoppe-Seyler's directions, has attempted to determine the length of time which must elapse between the ingestion of a dose of alcohol, and the disappearance of all traces of it from the brain. He finds that the method of analaysis employed furnishes positive indications even when no alcohol has been previously administered. Following up this clue, he is led to the conclusion that the brain and other viscera normally contain a minute quantity of alcohol, or else that alcohol is invariably generated from some of their constituents when they are subjected to distillation in carefully closed vessels.

Molasses Manure.—We learn from *La Sucrerie Indigene* that, in consequence of the low price of beet molasses, attempts are being made in France to introduce it in the place of manure. It is used either in a liquid form diluted with seven parts of water, or as a powder; and just at the moment it is cheaper than ordinary manure, while it contains all its essential elements in equal abundance. As soon, however, as the cold weather comes on, the molasses will again be required for cattle-feeding purposes, and will probably rise to a price at which it would be useless for manure.

L. Ecchstein reports that he was required to turn with the greatest possible precision a piece of work twenty-six centimeters in diameter, composed of a very hard alloy of seven parts of copper, four parts of zinc and one part of tin. Every ordinary mode was tried, without success, when M. Bechstein had the idea of trying the effect of petroleum constantly applied to the cutting tools, and the alloy was then turned with about the same ease as steel tempered to straw color; the latter, says M. Bechstein, turns with the greatest ease when the cutters are kept moistened with a mixture of petroleum and turpentine.

The Force of Expansion.—The boiler stack (90 feet in height) of the Ohio Iron Company, of Canesville, recently fell with a sudden and heavy crash, killing one of the furnace men instantly. The boiler had just been heated up, after having been cold, when the stack gave way. It appears that the gas flame had destroyed the inside lining of the stack, and had partly destroyed some of the brick and weakened the brickwork, so that, when the stack became suddenly heated again, the expansion resulted in the demolition of the whole structure.

New Oil Car.—A. P. O'Dell of Oil City, Pa., is the inventor of a new oil tank car, which, if it fulfils the expectations of the inventor when put to a practical test, will greatly lessen the cost of transporting oil to the seaboard. The tank is swung underneath a platform, which can be used as an ordinary gondola car for carrying freight on the return trip. At present the tank cars have to be returned empty, which is a dead loss in freight.

In photography the simple device of local heating of the plate during development is announced as producing better definition. In the case of children and other restless sitters a lighted wax match held under the face brings out that part of the picture into greater distinctness.—*Scribner for November.*

Sizing—R. K. Whitehead renders materials employed for sizing yarn, woven fabrics, &c., proof against mildew by the addition of a little mustard oil, or other vegetable oil possessing antiseptic properties. About four ounces of oil to one gallon of size is usually sufficient.

DOMESTIC.

A FRUIT-DRYER.—For drying fruit and vegetables in considerable quantities, says the *American Agriculturist*, a regular dryer, or drying house is necessary, but those who have no regular apparatus can dry quite a large supply by using the heat from the stove when that is not otherwise occupied. An open oven, or the warm closet with which the better stoves are furnished, may be turned to good account, and by the use of a frame the drying capacity of a stove may be greatly increased. The size of the frame will be governed by that of the stove, perhaps about four feet square will meet most cases; it should be of 1½ inch stuff; the legs four feet long, or sufficient to lift the frame well above the stove, and so arranged that they may be folded up and put away when out of use. The frame may be covered by stretching common wool twine from side to side to make a net-work to hold the fruit, but it is much better to cover the bottom of the frame with a piece of wire cloth, which may be had at most hardware stores. The capacity of the dryer may be increased by suspending a second and smaller frame below the first. The fruit or other material to be dried should be so far above the stove, or the fire should be so low, that there is no danger of cooking or scorching. With a very slight fire the drying will go on with surprising rapidity. Fruit dried by artificial heat is much better than when dried by the sun, as there is no risk of partial fermentation, and it is kept out of the way of flies and other insects.

EFFECT OF FOOD ON THE CHARACTER.—The whole nature and character of an animal may be changed by the quality of his food. If you feed a tomato worm upon tomato leaves, it will grow up a great, coarse, clumsy worm, and, passing through its chrysalis state, come out a butterfly, with little beauty or attraction; but if you feed the same worm upon different food, the leaves of roses and the petals of beautiful flowers, when it passes through its chrysalis state and comes out a butterfly, it will be of surpassing brilliancy and beauty in its plumage and its armature. And so of the silkworm. Feed it upon inferior diet—the leaves of the forest—and it will sicken and perish; but feed it upon the leaves of the mulberry, and it thrives and grows until finally it wears its life away spinning its gossamer silken thread. The same is true of the hog. Feed one upon hard corn, another upon swill, another upon distillers' slops and another upon nuts and mast in the forest, and their flesh will be totally different, as any butcher will tell you. In fact, the diet any animal lives upon will modify its constitution and character, for better or worse, as the case may be. Feed a human being upon pork and garbage and he will be inferior in health, constitution and endurance; feed him upon beef and bread and in constitution, health, endurance and disposition he will be superior.—*Western Rural.*

INFANTS are sometimes very restless at night, and it is generally owing either to cramming them with a heavy supper, tight night clothes, or being overheated by too many blankets. It may result from putting them to sleep too early. They should be kept awake until the family are going to rest and the house is free from noise. Undressing and bathing will weary and dispose them for sleep, and the universal stillness will promote it. This habit, and all others, depend on the course pursued at first. Acquiesce them to regular hours. If they have a good sleep in the forenoon and afternoon it will be easy to keep them awake during the evening. It is right to offer them drink on going to bed, when young infants, and more solid, though simple food, after they are two or three months old; but they should never be forced to receive it. Never let anything but the prescription of a physician, in sickness, tempt the nurses to give them wine, spirits, or any drug to make them sleep. Milk and water, whey, or thin gruel is the only fit liquor for little ones, even when they can run about. The more simple and light their food and drink, the more they will thrive.

NIGHT DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.—A mother writing in the Household says that she made her little one's night dresses of cotton flannel, with legs to them, so that if he got uncovered he should not take cold. Observing that he lost flesh and grew cold toward morning, she called in a physician. She continues:

"He said that cotton flannel was not the material for children, for when it got wet it clings to them and is cold as ice. He also denounced the idea of making legs to the dresses; said that the limbs should not be separated, but should come together. His directions were to make a night dress of flannel long enough to lay on the floor half a yard, just like a big bag; run a string in the bottom of this, and when the child goes to bed tie it up. In this way the legs can not get out, and there is perfect freedom of motion. We did so at once, and it worked like a charm. No more tying awake nights and wondering what the trouble is. The little fellow sleeps soundly, and wakes in the morning refreshed and with a good appetite."

OATMEAL AS FOOD.—A powerful competitor for the patronage of the dyspeptic is oatmeal. This, however, is popular with classes not likely to be afflicted with indigestion. It is, and has been for years used extensively by the Scotch and Irish. Laborers drink it freely with water in the Summer. But of late years the use of this food has greatly increased among families reasonably wealthy, and many a breakfast table of this class of people would be incomplete without a steaming mess of this humble but wholesome article. The advantages of oatmeal as an article of food are getting to be tolerably well understood, and all persons who have commenced its regular use will agree that its nutritious and health-giving properties have not been overrated. Chemical analysis shows that oatmeal is richer than wheat in starch and the nitrogenous compounds, the first being fat-forming and the latter flesh-forming constituents. As compared with barley and corn, oatmeal is found to be still richer in these elements.

STRENGTHENING BLANC MANGE.—Dissolve in a pint of new milk half an ounce of isinglass, strain it through a muslin sieve, put it again on the fire, with the rind of half a small lemon, pared very thin, and two ounces of sugar, broken small; let it simmer gently until well flavored, then take out the lemon peel, and stir the milk to the beaten yolks of three fresh eggs; pour the mixture back into the saucepan, and hold it over the fire, keeping it stirred until it begins to thicken; put it into a deep basin, and keep it moved with a spoon, until it is nearly cold; then pour it into moulds which have been wetted in water, and set it in a cool place till firm. This we can recommend for invalids as well as for the table generally.

A CHILD'S BED should slope a little from the head to the foot, so that the head may be a little higher than the feet; but never bend the neck to get the head on the pillow. This makes the child round-shouldred, cramps the veins and arteries and interferes with the free circulation of the blood. Even when a child is several years old the pillow should be thin and made of hair, not feathers.

NUTRIMENT IN BEANS.—Dr. Bellows says that one pound of beans will support life in action as long as four pounds of rice. Two pounds of beans will help to more muscular work than three pounds of wheat, and more brain work than three and one-half pounds. The reason why beans require stronger powers of digestion than wheat, is that they contain casein instead of gluten.

LAMB'S KIDNEYS.—Cut the kidneys in small pieces, for a half dozen put in a stew pan a piece of butter as large as an egg, enough water to keep from burning, a tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper, and a glass of wine, stew for five minutes, or till done, and serve, or you may make an omelette and before folding over lay a few spoonfuls inside with the rich gravy.

TO PREPARE AN EGG FOR AN INVALID.—Beat an eg